

# The Sketch.



REGISTERED AS A NEWSPAPER FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM,  
AND TO CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND BY MAGAZINE POST.

## ELKINGTON & CO., LTD.

By Special Appointment to T.M. the King and Queen.

**JEWELLERY. SILVERWARE. BRONZES.  
DRESSING BAGS. ELKINGTON PLATE.  
ANTIQUE SILVER. OLD SHEFFIELD PLATE**

LONDON: 22, Regent Street, S.W.; 73, Cheapside, E.C.  
BIRMINGHAM—Newhall St. LIVERPOOL—27/9, Lord St. MANCHESTER—50, King St. GLASGOW—34, Buchanan St. NEWCASTLE-ON-TYNE—32/4, Northumberland St.

## HENLEY'S CYDER

Still unequalled; before the Public over a Century. Devonshire Cyder in Bottle. Extra Dry, Dry, and Medium Sweet. Ask for Buff, Green, and Gold Labels—the finest Cyders on the market. Special "F" Brand, Dry or Medium Sweet, in casks of 6 and 10 gallons, etc. Supplied by all leading Wine Merchants.

HENLEY & SON, NEWTON ABBOT, DEVON.  
London Offices and Stores, 51 to 55, St. Thomas's Street, S.E.

## JOHN HAIG'S WHISKIES

By Special Appointment to



His Majesty  
King George V.



H.M. the  
King of Spain.

JOHN HAIG & CO. Ltd.  
MARKINCH, SCOTLAND.

*The oldest Distillers in the world.*  
HIGHEST AWARDS 1911.  
Paris, Rome, Charleroi, Buenos Ayres.  
Agents wanted where not represented.

## Apollinaris

"THE QUEEN OF TABLE WATERS."

Annual Filling at the Apollinaris Spring:

Year 1901	-	-	-	27,000,000 bottles.
Year 1911	-	-	-	37,000,000 bottles.

GRAND PRIX BRUSSELS, 1910.

GRAND PRIX DRESDEN, 1911.

## BENZ CARS

Make a point of seeing the  
New Models at Olympia,  
STAND No. 28.

THE BROMPTON MOTOR COMPANY, Limited,  
78-80, Brompton Road, S.W. Tel. Kensington 3280.

A MOST ACCEPTABLE XMAS PRESENT.

## GRANDE CHARTREUSE LIQUEURS

NOW MADE IN TARRAGONA, SPAIN.

These Liqueurs are as delicious now as they were formerly—being made with the

**Same Plants,**

the

**Same Ingredients,**

according to the

**Same Secret Process**

as of old, and by the

**Same Chartreux Monks**

who used to make them in France, previous to their expulsion.





Our TRANSFORMATIONS never fail to give universal satisfaction. ANY STYLE, 30/- EXTRA FULL OF HAIR, ANY STYLE, 42/-

A COMPLETE COVERING FOR THE HEAD.



AN UP-TO-DATE TOUPET, Price only 10/6  
ENTIRE TRANSFORMATION, 30/- or 42/-

Best Quality at Lowest Prices. A PATTERN OF HAIR AND REMITTANCE MUST ACCOMPANY EACH ORDER.

### FRINGE NETS

Made of Human Hair, Large Size, 2/9 per half-dozen. Smaller Size, 2/- per half-dozen.



Parting where desired. Price only 15/6  
A Pretty TOUPET, 15/6

ADDRESS MANAGERESS, 84, FOXBERRY ROAD, BROCKLEY, LONDON, S.E.

WEST END BRANCH: No. 1, BERNERS ST., OXFORD STREET, W. (Near Oxford Circus Tube Station.)

SWITCHES OF PURE HUMAN HAIR.

ANY LENGTH TO ORDER.



GUARANTEED ONLY FINEST QUALITY PURE EUROPEAN HUMAN HAIR USED.

A LARGE VARIETY of CHIGNONS ALWAYS in STOCK



Every description of Ornamental Hair Work undertaken, and carefully and promptly executed. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

FOR LIGHT, GREY, PALE, AND AUBURN SHADES, EXTRA IS CHARGED.

OUR WAVED CHIGNON, Price only 21/-

Very Light in Weight, Easily Adapted.

Swathe of Pure Long Hair to complete this effective Dressing, from 15/6



Only 10/6

For Goods on Approval see our ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (Post Free on application).

A Useful POMPADOUR. On Fine Flexible Foundation, 8/6 and 6/6

## Shirt Wear

The "Noronia" Shirt is delicately elegant, yet toughly strong. Is comfortably easy, yet distinctly dressy!

An unusual combination of merits in shirt wear—not easily attained—thus rarely found.

But you have it in the "Noronia" Shirt.

Exactly fastidious you may be—but the "Noronia" Shirt charms your taste, and satisfies you fully.

After a season's strenuous wear and washing, you realise and acknowledge gladly how truly just were its claims to tear-resistance.

It's a shirt you ought to be wearing now. Determine to buy some to-day, and remember to try one to-morrow.

In fashionable, designs—from a range, generously large. Woolly and warm for winter wear. Guaranteed unshrinkable. Guaranteed unfadeable. Washing improves it.

Your outfitter has it or can obtain it for you from:—

Foster, Porter & Co., Ltd., Wood Street, London, E.C.

Dent, Allcroft & Co., Wood Street, London, E.C.

In case of difficulty, write direct to either address.

N.B.—"Noronia" Pyjamas are as obviously good as the Shirts. Sleep in a pair to-night.



OF UNUSUAL MERIT  
**NORONIA**  
SHIRTING

## MARICH CIGARETTES

The Standard of Luxury in Smoking; made from the purest Turkish Tobacco. Their exquisite qualities satisfy the most critical Tastes.



Smoked by Royalty.

Supplied to many of the leading Naval & Military Messes and Clubs.

100 sent post free for 7/-

V. MARICH & CO. (MALTA) (Dept. S), Billiter Buildings, LONDON, E.C.

A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge, most agreeable to take

## FOR CONSTIPATION

Hæmorrhoids, Bile, Headache, Loss of Appetite, Gastric and Intestinal Troubles

## TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE ROAD (Corner of Castle Street), LONDON, S.E. SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS 2/6 A BOX.

## WHITE STAR LINE.

FOUR WINTER CRUISES to the WEST INDIES and SPANISH MAIN,

BY THE PALATIAL Triple-Screw Steamer "LAURENTIC," 15,000 tons, and Twin-Screw Steamer "MEGANTIC," 15,000 tons.

"LAURENTIC" leaves NEW YORK Jan. 8 and Feb. 8, 1913. 28 & 29 days. "MEGANTIC" leaves NEW YORK Jan. 22 and Feb. 22, 1913. 28 & 29 days. Fare from New York £35 and upwards. For Itinerary and connecting steamers from LIVERPOOL and SOUTHAMPTON, etc., apply to WHITE STAR LINE, Liverpool and Southampton; 38, Leadenhall St., London, E.C., and 1, Cockspur St., London, S.W.; and N. Martin, 9, Rue Scribe, Paris.

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

## RED WHITE & BLUE

For Breakfast & after Dinner.

## CARTERS

Telegrams: "Bathchair, Wesdo, London."

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN." ESTABLISHED OVER 60 YEARS.

Telephone: 1040 Mayfair.

"CARBREK" GENERAL UTILITY TABLE (25/-)

## IS NOT ONLY A BED-TABLE

but for cards, needlework, music, and dozens of other uses, it is welcomed in every household, from palace to cottage. Once used, it is indispensable; and, made throughout at our works in London, is typically British—that is,

STRONG, SUBSTANTIAL, AND RELIABLE.

£ 50% better value than the flimsy, foreign made tables sold at the same price.

Enamelled Stand, Solid Oak-polished top... 25/-  
Detachable Auxiliary Table as illustrated... 6/6  
Stand handsomely Bronzed and Plated, top and auxiliary table of polished mahogany... 49/6

Full Catalogue of Modern Comfort Furniture (600 Illustrations), post free.

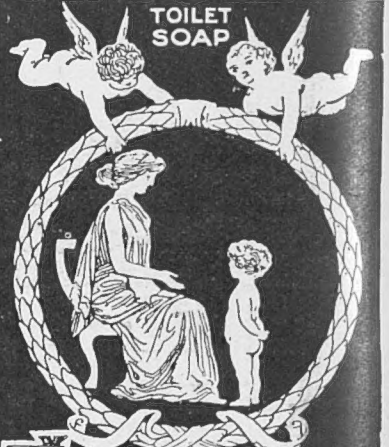
CARTERS, 2, 4, & 6, New Cavendish Street, LONDON, W.



THE "CARBREK" (Regd. and Protected). For Meals in Bed, & other Table & Desk Uses. Adjustable, Tilting.

## TAYLOR'S CIMOLITE

TOILET SOAP



Used regularly in the Royal Nurseries and Prescribed by Eminent Skin Doctors. Price from 1/-  
Of all Chemists and Stores, or direct from JOHN TAYLOR, 13, Baker St., Portman Sq., W.

## HIMROD'S

### Cure for Asthma

Over 30 years ago the late Lord Beaconsfield testified to the benefits he received from HIMROD'S CURE and every post brings similar letters to-day.

Famed for 40 Years.

Free Sample and detailed Testimonials free by post. Sold in tins, 4s. 3d. British Depot—46, Ho born Viaduct, London. Also of Newbery & Sons; Barclay & Sons; J. Sanger & Son; W. Edwards & Son; May, Roberts & Co.; Butler & Crisp; John Thompson, Liverpool; and all Wholesale Houses.

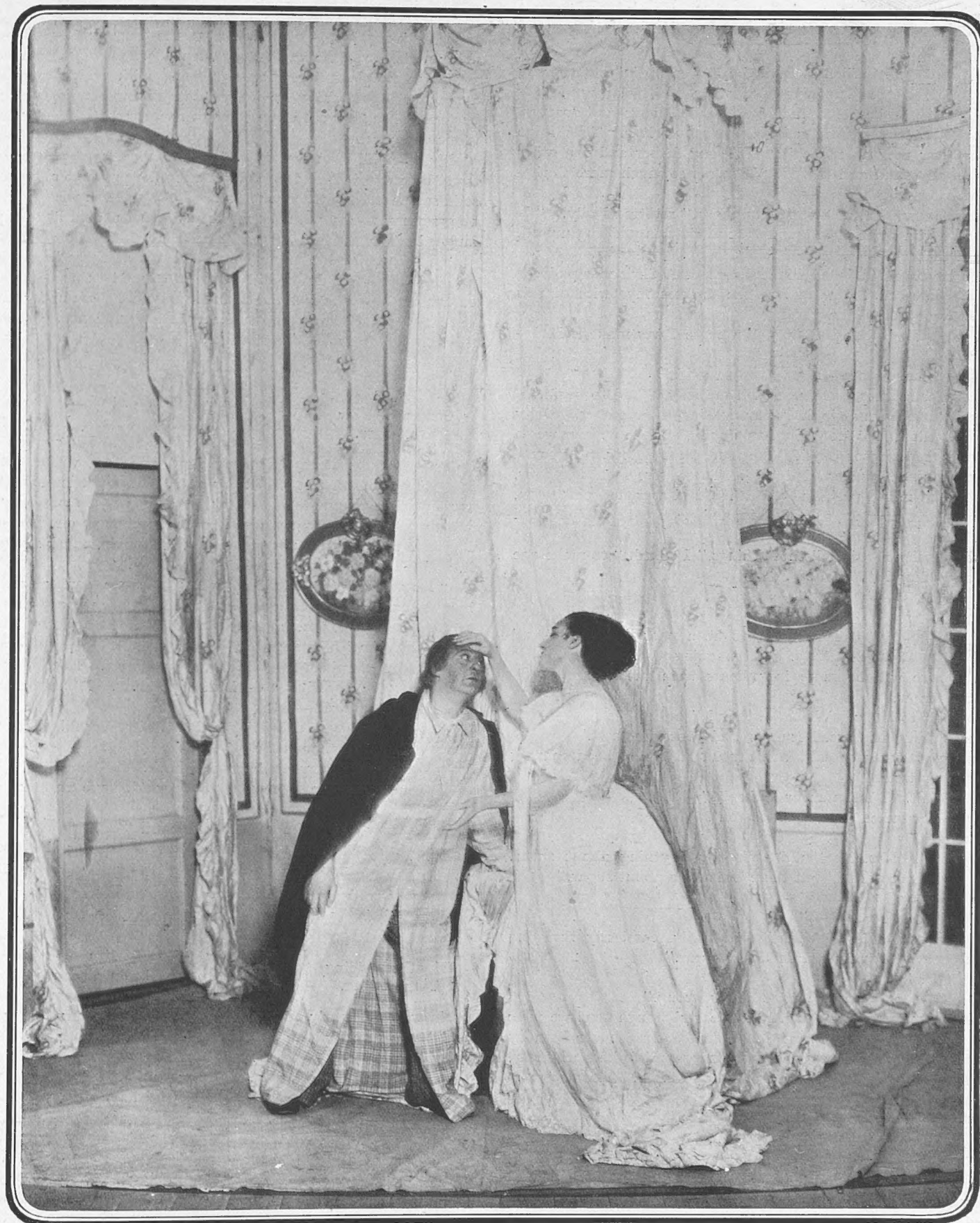


# The Sketch

No. 1033.—Vol. LXXX.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1912.

SIXPENCE.



RELEASED BY LORD SANDHURST: THE YOUNG STRANGER AND THE BRIDE—IN "A VENETIAN NIGHT,"  
AT THE PALACE.

As everyone interested in such matters knows, Professor Max Reinhardt's production of "A Venetian Night" was to have been presented at the Palace on Monday of last week, but was censored by Lord Sandhurst as a sequel to a report by one of his representatives. Later in the week, the Lord Chamberlain himself witnessed a private performance of the play, made certain suggestions, which it has been found possible to carry out, and so removed the ban. As a result, it was arranged to stage "A Venetian Night" at the Palace on Monday last. In our photograph, Herr Paul Biersfeldt is seen as The Young Stranger, and Mlle. Maria Carmi as The Young Marquise, The Bride. The other characters are The Bridegroom from Mestre; The Lover; The Hotel Proprietor; Trapolla, a domestic servant; Trastullo, a waiter; and Pipistrello, a beggar boy. The action takes place at an hotel in Venice in 1860.—[Photograph by Foulsham and Banfield.]





# MOTLEY NOTES

By KEBLE HOWARD

("Chicot").

"INVEST · ME · IN · MY · MOTLEY; GIVE · ME · LEAVE · TO · SPEAK · MY · MIND"

## Our Christmas Pudding.

"When I was a boy," I said, in that slightly sentimental, slightly regretful, wholly maddening tone that every wife knows and loathes, "we always made the Christmas pudding ourselves. That is to say, my mother used to make it, whilst my father and the other ten of us stood round and helped. It seems so much more Christ-massy, somehow or other, to—"

"I don't know what all this fuss is about," retorted Dolly. "If it means that you want me to make the Christmas pudding myself, I will make it."

"But can you?" I asked, rather startled. A Christmas pudding has always appeared to me one of the darkest mysteries of this mysterious place we call the world.

"If I can make other puddings, I suppose I can make a Christmas pudding!"

"You have never actually made one, then?"

"Even your mother," she reminded me icily, "had to begin."

We decided to have at it that very evening, after dinner. Dolly dashed off to the market-town on her bicycle, and soon there was a steady trampling of feet outside the tradesmen's door. I peeped into the parcels as they were delivered. There were suet, and flour, and raisins, and mixed peel, and a nutmeg, and a ground cinnamon, and sultanas, and currants, and a lemon, and eggs, and some shredded almonds.

"Does it really require all those things," I asked, "to make one poor little pudding?"

## Argument.

"It isn't going to be a poor little pudding," said Dolly. "It's going to be a rich little pudding. There will be more ingredients than those required, if you want to know."

"I do want to know. What are they?"

"Well, brandy, and bread-crumbs, and sugar, and salt."

"You mean sugar *or* salt, don't you?" I had been making good use of my time.

"No, I don't. I mean sugar *and* salt."

"Have you studied your Mrs. Beeton?"

"Of course."

"Very well. Mrs. Beeton doesn't say anything about sugar. She says, 'A pinch of salt,' but there's nothing about sugar."

"Are you sure?"

"Quite. See for yourself."

"She must have forgotten it," said Dolly, carelessly throwing down the book. "Anyhow, I shall put sugar."

"And salt?"

"Yes, and salt. Then we can't be far wrong."

This little conversation showed me clearly enough that we were in need of an experienced, superintending eye. In a house hard by there lives a very wise and calm lady. I suggested to her, privately, that she should chance to drop in on us after dinner. This she did.

## Mixed Peel—How to Slice.

"Would you like to chop the suet, slice up the peel, or crumble the bread?" we asked generously.

The wise and calm lady decided to crumble the bread. (She is one of those rare people who seem to go through life without making mistakes). Dolly dashed at the suet, and I, after weighing all the ingredients—a task that requires intellect of a high order—flung myself on the mixed peel.

Now, I have my own theory as to the slicing of mixed peel. Candied-peel is a subtle food. Some people get along well with it

from the very first—or almost from the very first—whilst others never make a real friend of the sustenance. Obviously, one should not trick people into eating something with which they cannot agree, yet people are often tricked into eating candied-peel merely because it has been cut up into such tiny pieces. I have been fooled that way myself.

My splendid plan was to cut it into nice large pieces, easy to avoid by those who had no affection for the provender, but offering solid satisfaction to those who had. Dolly and the wise lady, failing to grasp my theory with the rapidity which I should have expected, laughed.

"Look at him!" cried Dolly. "Look at those huge pieces of peel! That won't do at all! Give it to me! You can wash the currants. Tip them into the colander and hold them under the tap."

It is a habit with me to suffer injustice in silence. I went into the back-kitchen with the currants.

## Currants—How to Cleanse.

How is one to know when currants are thoroughly clean? I do not believe there is any real way of knowing. My opinion is that cooks just guess at it. "That'll do," they say, without knowing in the least whether it will do or not. I was determined that the currants in our pudding, at any rate, should be perfectly clean. It requires patience and the philosophic outlook to cleanse currants. I placed the colander under the tap, sat down, filled my pipe, lit it, and fell to musing on the fitfulness of life.

"Do we not," I asked myself, "in some sort resemble the humble currant? We, too, must ripen before we are of real use to mankind. We, too, must be placed in the colander of the world and drenched with the waters of experience. We, too, have our appointed niche in the pudding of humanity. Life, after all," I thought, "is very like a Christmas pudding. It begins in chaos and ends in a lurid—"

"What are you doing?" called Dolly, breaking in on this beautiful train of thought.

"Washing the currants," I called back.

"Bring them here at once! They won't have an atom of taste left!"

"But how do you know they're clean?"

"Clean? Of course they're clean! I wonder the poor little things aren't absolutely washed away!"

Again I suffered in silence.

## Why the Pudding Turns Black.

It was now time to tip all the dry ingredients into the basin and mix them up. We discovered, to our amazement, that the basin was not nearly large enough. One had to mix very gingerly, and I was sure that we had made enough Christmas pudding for a garrison.

"Not a bit of it," the wise lady assured us. "Wait till you add your liquids. You will find that you have one ordinary-sized pudding, or two small ones."

This came true. Dolly added the milk and the eggs, and I added the brandy. Mrs. Beeton advises one wineglassful of rum or brandy, but that seemed to me a little mean. When Dolly's back was turned, I put in another sound go. . . . They looked exactly like Christmas puddings when we had jammed them into the little basins and tied their caps on.

"I wonder," I said, "what makes them go black?"

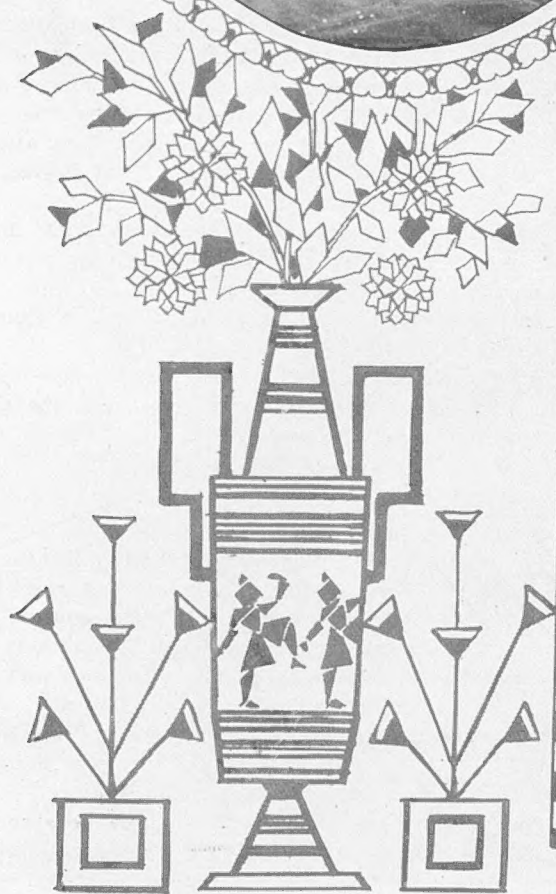
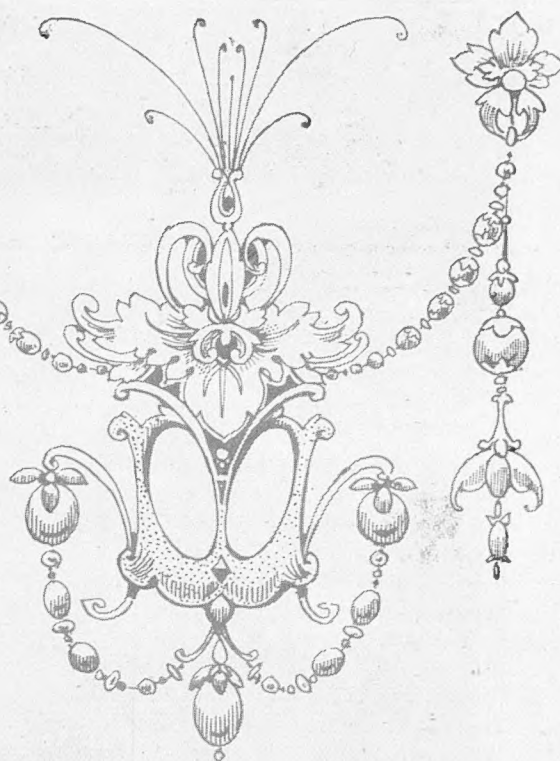
"Duffer!" replied Dolly. "The currants, of course."

"I think not. I think it must be the brandy."

The wise lady shook her head. "The boiling," she said quietly.



## CHARM AND CUBES! SHOULD THE PICTURE BE HUNG?



1. AS SHE IS: Mlle. ZINA BROZIA, AN ACKNOWLEDGED BEAUTY OF THE PARIS GRAND OPERA STAGE.

2. AS A CUBIST SHOWS HER: A POST-IMPRESSIONIST PICTURE OF Mlle. ZINA BROZIA, WHICH, IT IS SAID, THE SINGER FORBIDS THE PAINTER TO EXHIBIT.

A correspondent, sending us the photograph and the photograph of a picture which are reproduced above, says: "Mlle. Zina Brozia, of the Paris Grand Opera, is generally acknowledged to be one of the greatest beauties of the French stage. A member of the Cubist School has painted what he describes as her portrait. He wishes to exhibit this, claiming that he has a right to do so; while the singer, it is reported, forbids him to show it, and threatens him with action at law if he exhibits it."

*Photographs by Felix and Clifford Turner.*



## IN TWO CIVIC YEARS: MISTRESSES OF THE MANSION HOUSE.



WITH NINE OF HER ELEVEN MAIDS-OF-HONOUR: LADY BURNETT, THE LADY MAYORESS OF LONDON, 1912-1913.

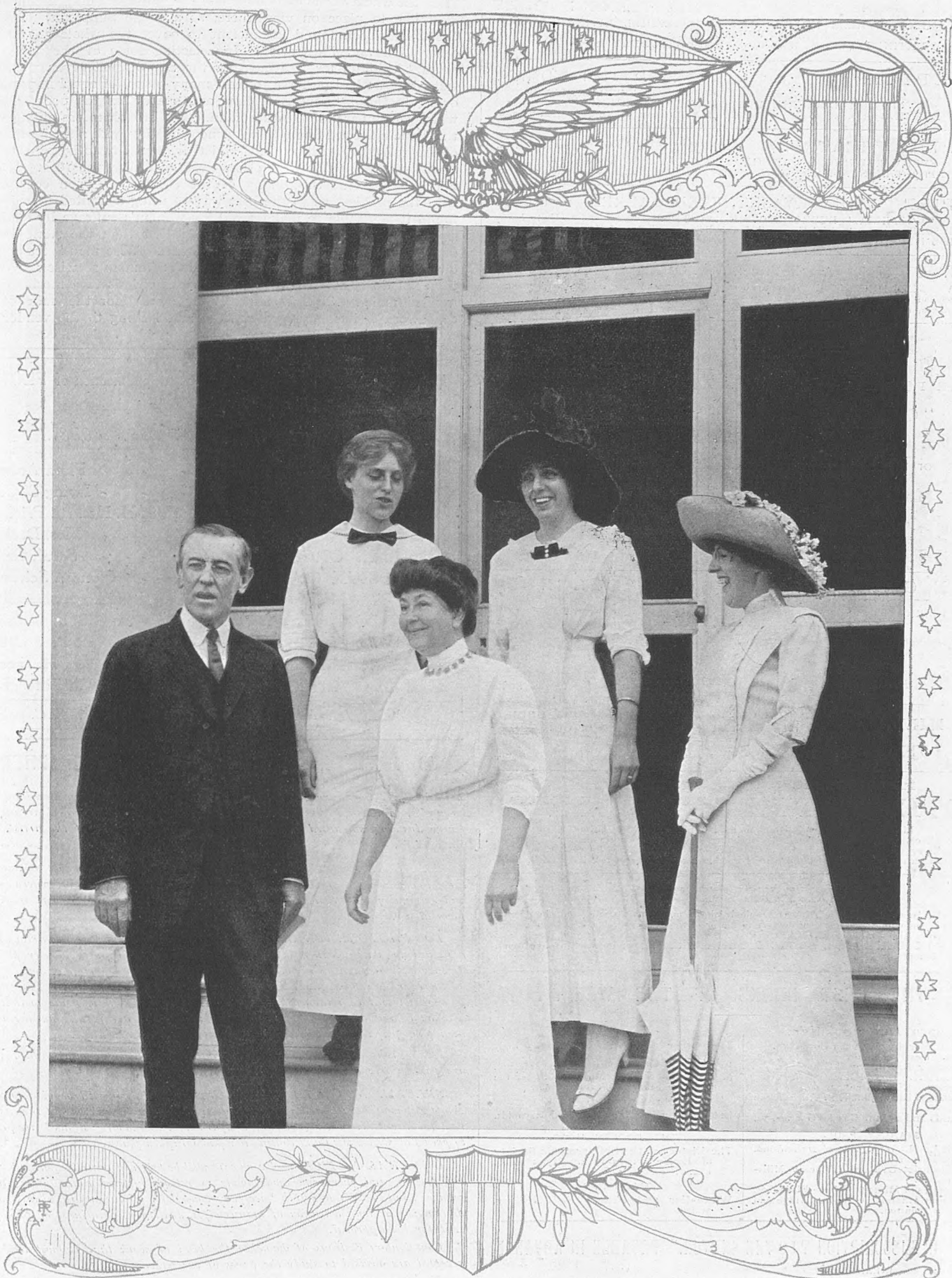


AWARDING THE CANINE "V.C.": MISS CROSBY, LADY MAYORESS IN 1911-12. PLACING A "HERO'S COLLAR" ON TRILBY FOR SAVING LIFE FROM FIRE.

As we have already noted, the first photograph on this page shows Lady Burnett, the present Lady Mayoress, with nine of her eleven Maids of Honour. From left to right are seen Miss Bowater, Miss Dorothy Burnett (both sitting), Miss Edith Sleep, Miss Marjorie Baddeley (both standing), the Lady Mayoress, Miss Mona Bower (sitting), Miss Gertrude Burnett (standing), Miss Mary Cooper (sitting), Miss Smallman (standing), and Miss Freda Wakefield (sitting). The other two Maids of Honour are Miss Nancy Truscott and Miss Gwendoline Marshall. Master Paul Baddeley is the Lady Mayoress's only page. The second photograph shows one of the last official acts of Miss Crosby as Lady Mayoress—her presentation of a "Hero's Collar" to Trilby, the dog whose timely warning saved the lives of the Illingworth family at a recent fire. Masters George and Percy Illingworth are also seen in the photograph.—[Photographs by Langflee and Partridge's Pictorial Press.]



REALLY MORE MAGNETIC THAN A COLD POTATO!



THE FUTURE TENANTS OF THE WHITE HOUSE: DR. WOODROW WILSON (NEXT PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES), MRS. WILSON, AND THE MISSES JESSIE, ELEANOR, AND MARGARET WILSON.

Dr. Woodrow Wilson, the Democrat who will be the next President of the United States, stands for the immediate downward revision of the Tariff, the control of trusts and monopolies by legislation, the promotion of American shipping, and the exclusion of business corporations from active participation in politics. Twenty years ago, he was a schoolmaster; and until two years ago he was a comparatively unknown Professor. The news of his triumph was conveyed to him by his wife, who was accompanied by his three daughters, Margaret, Jessie, and Eleanor. Dr. Woodrow is Scottish-American. He had considerable success as Professor of Jurisprudence and Politics at Princeton University; and before that had earned distinction in the same field at the Wesleyan University, Connecticut. His first post was Lecturer on Politics and Political Economy at Bryn Mawr College for Women, and later he was Principal of Princeton. During that time he was elected Governor of New Jersey. He will not rank among the rich Presidents of the United States. Detractors have said of him that he has as much magnetism as a cold potato; that is a superficial statement and inaccurate.—[Photograph by Bain.]



**HIS MAJESTY'S.** Proprietor, Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.15, **DRAKE**, a play in 3 acts, by Louis N. Parker.  
Produced by SIR HERBERT TREE, in conjunction with the Author.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.15.

**ST. JAMES'S.** THE TURNING POINT.  
GEORGE ALEXANDER and ETHEL IRVING.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.30.  
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY at 2.30.

**GARRICK.** FIND THE WOMAN.  
160th PERFORMANCE.  
ARTHUR BOURCHIER and VIOLET VANBRUGH.  
EVERY EVENING at 8.30. MATINEE every WED. and SAT. at 2.30.

**GAIETY THEATRE.** Manager, Mr. George Edwardes.  
EVERY EVENING at 8, Mr. GEORGE EDWARDES' production—  
A Musical Play, **THE SUNSHINE GIRL**. MAT. every SAT. at 2. Box-office 10 to 10.

**EMPIRE.** LYDIA KYASHT, FRED FARREN, in excerpt  
from "COPELIA." EVERYBODY'S DOING IT! Revue, Ida Crispi, Unity More,  
Ivy St. Helier, Farren Soutar, Will Cromwell, Frank Boisset, and Robert Hale. The GREAT  
AERIAL SMITHS, and Selected Varieties. Evenings at 8. Manager, Arthur Aldin.

**PALLADIUM.** Argyll Street, W. CHARLES GULLIVER,  
MANAGING DIRECTOR. Always the best entertainment in London. Two performances  
daily, 6.20 and 9.10. Admission from 6d. to 5s. Private Boxes, 10s. 6d., 15s., and £1 1s.  
R. A. Roberts, Ruth Vincent, George Robey, Hetty King, the Hollanders, Varieties, etc., etc.

#### LATEST CARD GAMES!

THE POPULAR "**KUHN KHAN**"  
"QUINTO" "FIVE HUNDRED"  
"DRAW-BRIDGE"

Bridge for two players with GOODALL'S Patent Card Holders or Automatic Partners.

CHAS. GOODALL & SON, LTD.,  
OF ALL STATIONERS.

**THE GREAT CARD GAME: "COLONEL,"**  
BY JACKPOT. Rules, 6d. each. Scorers, 4d. each.  
INTERNATIONAL CARD COMPANY, 96 and 98, Leadenhall Street, E.C.

**WESTGATE-ON-SEA.** UNEQUALLED POSITION FACING SEA.  
STANDS IN ITS OWN GROUNDS OF OVER AN ACRE.  
Magnificent Lounge.  
THE ONLY HOTEL IN WESTGATE WITH ELECTRIC  
LIGHT AND SYSTEM OF HEATING.  
SPECIAL TERMS FOR LENGTHENED STAY DURING  
THE WINTER MONTHS AND FOR GOLFERS.  
ELECTRIC LIFT.  
Telephone: 196 Westgate. E. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor.

IDEAL CENTRE FOR ALL WINTER SPORTS.  
**HOTEL TITISEE, TITISEE, BLACK FOREST.**  
2890 feet above sea.  
Fine First Class Family Hotel, on border of beautiful Lake Titisee.  
Excellent Skating, Ski-ing, Tobogganing, in lovely mountain district.  
Every Comfort. Central Heating. Full Board from 46 Marks weekly.  
Prospectus from 54, New Oxford Street, London, or from Proprietor, R. WOLF.

#### POLICE DOGS.

Major Richardson's **AIREDALES**, as supplied Admiralty, Home, Colonial, and Continental  
Police, best companions for house-protection, inside or outside, lonely walks, etc., from 4 gns.;  
Pups, 2 gns. Also **BLOODHOUNDS**, Pups, 7 gns.; Adults, 20 gns.; and Rough and  
Smooth **FOX TERRIERS, SCOTCH TERRIERS**, 4 gns.; Pups, 2 gns. Grovend,  
Harrow. Tel. 423.

#### THE BEST BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

**HODDER AND STOUGHTON.**  
**The Lost World.** A. Conan Doyle. 6s.  
**The Net.** Rex Beach. 6s.  
**The Chequer Board.** Sybil Grant. 6s.  
**John Scarlett.** Donald Maclean. 6s.  
**To Morrow.** Kitty Barne. 3s. 6d.  
**A Romance of Billy-goat Hill.** Alice Hegan  
Rice. 6s.  
**Two Maids and a Man.** Charles Garvice. 6s.

**STANLEY PAUL.**  
**In Jesuit Land.** W. H. Koebel. 12s. 6d. net.  
**Dr. Phillips.** Frank Danby. 1s. net.  
**The Meteoric Benson.** Vincent Mills-  
Malet. 6s.  
**The Memoirs of Mimosa.** Anne Elliot. 6s.  
**The King's Master.** Olive Lethbridge and  
John de Stourton. 6s.

**NASH.**  
**The Other Woman's Shadow.** Lady  
Angela Forbes. 6s.  
**In Abor Jungles.** Angus Hamilton. 18s. net.  
**My Autobiography.** Mme. Judith (of the  
Comédie Française). 10s. 6d. net.

**CHAPMAN AND HALL.**  
**Letters to a Prison.** Mrs. Fred Reynolds.  
6s.

**THE BODLEY HEAD.**  
**The History of the Philharmonic Society  
of London, 1813-1912.** Myles Birket  
Foster. 6s.

**MACMILLAN.**  
**White-Ear and Peter.** Neils Heiberg.  
6s. net.

#### TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SKETCH." PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

**INLAND**  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 5s. 3d.  
Six Months, 15s. (or including Christmas Number), 15s. 3d.  
Three Months, 7s. (or including Christmas Number), 8s. 3d.

**CANADA.**  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.  
Six Months, 15s. 2d. (or with Christmas Number), 16s. 4d.  
Three Months, 7s. 7d. (or with Christmas Number), 8s. 9d.

**ELSEWHERE ABROAD.**  
Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2.  
Six Months, 15s. 6d. (or including Christmas Number) £1 15s.  
Three Months, 9s. 9d. (or including Christmas Number) 11s. 3d.

Remittances may be made by Cheques, payable to THE SKETCH, and crossed "The Union  
of London and Smiths Bank, Limited," and by Postal and Money Orders, payable at the  
East Strand Post Office, to THE SKETCH, of 172, Strand, London, W.C.

#### THE MOTOR SHOW AT OLYMPIA. OUR SECOND SPECIAL SUPPLEMENT.

JUST as even the vast spaces of Olympia are all too small to house  
the whole of the exhibits which the motor-building trade would  
like to place on view there, so a single Supplement in *The  
Sketch* has been found insufficient to cover the whole ground by  
description and illustration. In selecting some of the most im-  
portant exhibits for treatment in the Supplement given with our  
last issue, we had perforce to omit many others of equal importance  
owing to those "bounds of time and space," as the poet hath it,  
which encompass all things human. We are therefore giving with  
this issue a Second Special Supplement dealing with a fresh selection  
of the more interesting stands and their contents to be seen at the  
Show—which, by the way, closes next Saturday, the 16th. It is a  
noteworthy point that many of the exhibitors, when confronted  
with the problem as to the best way of using a limited floor-space,  
found it advisable to make a bid for woman's suffrage by showing  
smart bodies and dainty upholstery, rather than the stern details  
of interior mechanism in the bare chassis. Wise men! from their  
own point of view. But are their fair customers so wise? Would  
they not do better to leave the choice of chassis to a mechanically  
minded male? To buy a motor-car merely for the sake of its  
coachwork is like buying a carriage and leaving to the vendor the  
choice of your horses.

Mr. Heinemann begs to announce the publication of FLORA  
A. STEEL'S new novel, "King Errant."

#### Mr. Heinemann's New 6s. Novels

**KING ERRANT** (now ready) - - - Flora A. Steel  
**BACK HOME** (now ready) - - - Irving S. Cobb  
**THE CAHUSAC MYSTERY** K. & H. Hesketh Prichard  
**A DESERT ROSE** - - - Mrs. Daskein  
**ADNAM'S ORCHARD** - - - Sarah Grand  
**MOLYNEUX OF MAYFAIR** - - - Duncan Schwann  
**LESS THAN THE DUST** - - - Mary A. Hamilton  
**THE BOOK OF WONDER** - - - Lord Dunsany  
**BETWEEN TWO THIEVES** (2nd Imp.) Richard Dehan  
**YONDER** (2nd Imp.) - - - E. H. Young  
**THE MARRIAGE OF KETTLE** - C. J. Cutcliffe Hyne

WM. HEINEMANN, 21, Bedford Street, W.C.

#### TO ARTISTS, AUTHORS, AND PHOTOGRAPHERS.

**TO ARTISTS.**—Every Drawing sent to "The Sketch" is considered purely on  
its merits. Published drawings will not be returned except by special arrangement.  
Every drawing submitted must bear the name and address of the artist, and be  
fully titled.

**TO AUTHORS.**—The Editor is always open to consider short stories (up to  
three thousand words in length), illustrated articles of a topical or general nature,  
and original jokes. Stories are paid for according to merit: general articles and  
jokes at a fixed rate.

**TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.**—In submitting Photographs, contributors are  
requested to state whether (a) such photographs have been previously published,  
(b) they have been sent to any other paper, and (c) they are copyright or non-copyright.  
With regard to reproduction, clear silver prints are the most suitable. No published  
photograph will be returned unless a special arrangement is made to that effect.  
The name and address of the sender must be written carefully on the back of  
each photograph submitted, and each print must be fully titled.

Photographs of new and original subjects—English, Colonial, and Foreign—  
are particularly desired.

**SPECIAL NOTE TO AMATEURS.**—The Editor will be glad to consider  
Photographs of beautiful landscapes, buildings, etc., and will pay at the customary  
rate for any used. Photographs of comparatively unknown "sights" are preferred  
to prints of well-known and continually photographed places.

**GENERAL NOTICES.**—Every care will be taken of contributions submitted to  
the Editor, and every endeavour made to return rejected contributions to their  
senders; but the Editor will not accept responsibility for the accidental loss, damage  
destruction, or long detention of manuscripts, drawings, paintings, or photographs  
sent for his approval.

Contributors desirous of knowing the kind of work that is most likely to be  
accepted are advised to study the pages of the paper.

No use will be made of circular matter.

All stories and articles should be type-written.

With a view to preventing any possible misunderstanding on the subject, the  
Editor desires to make it quite clear that under no circumstances does an offer of  
payment influence the insertion of portraits in "The Sketch," nor has it ever done so.

"SKETCH" EDITORIAL OFFICES, MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.  
PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C.





**A GERMAN CRITIC OF ENGLAND: A GERMAN GENERAL ON THE TURKS: CREUSOT VERSUS KRUPP.**

**The End of  
Guy Fawkes.**

A wet Fifth of November seems to have committed the memory of Guy Fawkes to oblivion. Very few of the usual small boys' processions appeared last Tuesday. Even the word "guy" is undergoing a change of meaning, for the Americans have adopted it as part of their slang, and with them it means "a person." "Are you the guy that rapped at the door?" does not, in Americanese, mean an insult to the person so addressed, and a "wise guy" is absolutely complimentary, for it means an intelligent fellow. "To do a guy" is a flower of English slang, and means "to run away," but whether it got its meaning from Guy Fawkes' flight, I do not know.

**"England's Weak  
Points."**

We Englishmen are always ready to cry ourselves down, and it will not be altogether unsatisfactory to many of us to read what a German who has lived for fifteen years amongst us considers our weak points. Herr Herrguleit has written a book concerning us which really might have been written by some misanthropic Briton whose liver was troubling him. Most of the rules of life that he thinks are accepted by the average Englishman begin with "Never" or "Don't." We are supposed never to excite ourselves, never to reflect, never to alter anything, never to learn anything, never to prevent anything, never to be in a hurry, and never to keep an engagement unless it has to do with amusement or sport. Herr Herrguleit must, I think, have been unfortunate in the British whom he met in business; but his belief that all our life is regulated by negative rules only shows that he has never got through the crust of coldness behind which the real impulsive, sensitive, and shy Englishman shelters himself.

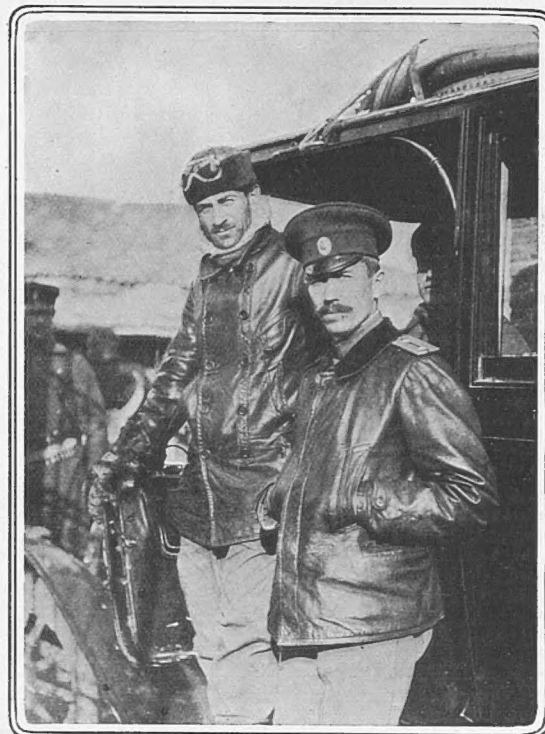
**General Imhoff  
Talks.**

Field-Marshal von der Goltz is as silent as the Sphinx concerning the Balkan campaign, and has rejected an American offer of a fabulous sum for a magazine article on the failure of the Turks. I understand that he was considered at the German War Office to have been too loquacious on the subject of the Tripoli campaign of the Italians against the Turks, and that he is determined not to allow such a charge to be brought against him again. One of the generals who served under him in Turkey, General Imhoff, has, however, become restive under the aspersions thrown on the Turkish artillerymen, whom he trained, and has explained that though in theory the

Turkish gunners knew all about their guns, they were never allowed to fire them in battle practice, because of the scarcity of ammunition, and because of an order from headquarters that they were not to waste any of it in practice.

**Some of the  
Mistakes of the  
Turks.**

Uncertainty of distance and direction in the earlier stages of the great battles, a shortage of ammunition during the latter stages, when the artillery of the combatants was at comparatively close ranges, were amongst the reasons why the Turkish artillery has failed in the present war. The Germans are very naturally disturbed to find that the Creusot guns supplied by the great French firm to the Balkan allies have everywhere



**BULGARIAN ARMY AIRMEN: LIEUTENANT MILKOFF AND LIEUTENANT TARRAKSHEF AT MUSTAPHA PASHA.**

Not very much has been heard of the doings of airmen during the war, though one of the war-correspondents, Mr. Percival Phillips, of the "Express," reports that in the service of the Bulgarians the value of the aeroplane for reconnaissance and fire-control has been fully proved. Recently it was reported that one of the airmen, M. Popoff, a Russian, was brought down by a Turkish gun while flying over Adrianople. If so, he was the first airman to be killed in battle.—[Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.]

The Germans are very naturally disturbed to find that the Creusot guns supplied by the great French firm to the Balkan allies have everywhere dominated the Krupp guns with which the Turks were provided by the firm at Essen. Of course, the man behind the gun has to be taken into all calculations, and the German public may be comforted by the knowledge that the Bulgarians never stinted money to bring all the arms in their service to the highest point of efficiency, whereas the Turkish army has always been starved. But those military prophets who have constantly said that the German Colossus has feet of clay will see in the Turkish débâcle a foreshadowing of what might happen even to a greater host. The French of late years have believed that they have the best artillery in Europe, and the success of the Bulgarians and Servians will confirm them in this opinion.

**Arm and Be  
Prepared.**

It may sound an unfeeling thing to wish for, but I hope that all the miseries of the retreat of the Turkish forces after their defeats at Uskub and Kirk Kilisse will be pictured in our papers, and on the screens of cinematograph theatres, with none of the awful details suppressed. All the horrors of war have been for so many years so far away from the knowledge of Englishmen that the great mass of our fellow-countrymen have forgotten what war really means. Our great-grandfathers heard the stories of the fearful privations during Moore's retreat to Corunna, but neither in the Crimea nor in any of our Colonial wars has there been any parallel to the terrible disasters which have come upon the Turks through their unpreparedness. It is no use crying to our young men that they should arm and be prepared unless at the same time they are shown what is the penalty for unpreparedness.



**PROBLEMS AS GREAT AS THAT OF ADVANCING WITH THE ARMY! CORRESPONDENTS PLAYING CHESS DURING IDLENESS ENFORCED BY THE REGULATIONS OF THE BULGARIAN GENERAL STAFF AND CENSOR.**

Chess has its victories no less renowned than war—at least, so think the votaries of the game. In any case, it is a useful way of killing time, and the war-correspondents in the Balkans have had to kill a good deal, owing to the idleness enforced upon them by the strict military censorship.

Photograph by L.N.A.





HEAD INSPECTOR UNDER THE INSURANCE ACT IN IRELAND; MRS. NANNIE HARRIS WALKER.

Mrs. Walker is the daughter of the late Matthew Harris, M.P. for Galway, and one of the founders of the Land League, generally known as "Honest Matt Harris." She has much experience as a journalist and as a worker in all social causes in London for eighteen years. She is the "Frances" of "T.P.'s Weekly."

Photograph by Parker.

most commonplace Edwardian epistles out of the hands of the dealers. They may handle Milton and Shelley, but Edward VII. has not yet fallen entirely into their grasp.

"Old Iveagh" Elveden entertained a young company in honour of the King. If his Majesty still feels the burden of youth that Lord Rosebery put upon him, he was able to test the joys of comparative middle age when Mr. Rupert and Lady Gwendolen Guinness, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Guinness, Lord and Lady Acheson, and Lady Linlithgow formed his bodyguard for walks round and about Thetford. His Majesty and Lord Valletort, born in the same year, struck the balance of Time, for M. de Soveral and Sir Ernest Cassel and



PRESENTED WITH A DIAMOND RING; MRS. WILLOUGHBY HODGSON.

At the Annual Dinner of the Society of Women Journalists, Mrs. Willoughby Hodgson was presented with a diamond ring, in recognition of her valuable work as Hon. Secretary of the Society—a position she has just relinquished after having held it for three years. She is the author of two very successful books on old china.

Photograph by Elliott and Fry.

SINCE reference was made in our issue last week to the character of Edward VII.'s letters, fresh specimens have made their appearance in the catalogue of a Strand bookseller. One is official and of little interest; the other, to "My Dear Duchess," offers his congratulations on the lady's Turf successes; but even this note, on so inviting a theme, in no way upsets our estimate of the late King's capacities as a letter-writer. The official note is catalogued at £1 5s., the Duchess's at £8 8s.—prices which show that a king is most valued when he is least conscious of his kingship. Edwardian letters but rarely come into the market. The feeling which, at the last moment, prompted the withdrawal from the auction-room of a note to Lady Stradbroke seems to keep the



WIFE OF A FORMER TURKISH AMBASSADOR TO GREAT BRITAIN, AND FOUNDER OF THE RED CRESCENT SOCIETY; MME. RIFAAT.

Mme. Rifaat, founder of the Red Crescent Society, was the first Christian to come to this country as the wife of a Mohammedan Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. She is as popular as she is charming, which is saying a great deal.—[Photograph by Lafayette.]

their host provided, without being grave and grey, an element of elderliness. Grey-beards they certainly are not; and M. de Soveral's cheek, however cleanly shaven, is still suggestive of subcutaneous blue. He might, for the colour of his chin, still bear the nickname that was his in the more frolicsome Edwardian era.

Mr. Churchill's Prince Louis of Battenberg finds that, as a rule, he can lunch at the Carlton without frightening a neighbouring table into whispers, or attracting more than an occasional covert scrutiny from eyes that sparkle over the rim of a champagne-glass.

But in certain company, he discovers, he apparently relinquishes his rights to the compliment of disregard. The other day, with the First Lord of the Admiralty for his host, his table was fairly under fire.

#### The Lady and the Play.

While Lord Sandhurst is "buted" in Shaftesbury Avenue, the Vice-Chancellor of Oxford has an antagonist hardly less formidable in Miss Horniman. "Hindle Wakes" may be forbidden, but the lady has her say. She is contemptuous of all censors, and particularly of the amateur censor. Does she forget that even she is that? Her money, according to her fancy, opens and shuts theatres, produces

CENSOR OF AND FINALLY PASSER OF "A VENETIAN NIGHT"; LORD SANDHURST, THE LORD CHAMBERLAIN.

Lord Sandhurst, who felt it his duty to censor "A Venetian Night," has held his exalted office for less than a year. He has since revised his decision after having personally attended a private performance, and it was arranged that a "Venetian Night" should be produced at the Palace Theatre on Monday of this week, November 11.

Photograph by Swaine.

history of the national drama in Dublin. For a time her aid was invaluable; but when the Abbey Theatre was kept open the night after King Edward's death, she strongly disapproved, and did not hesitate to mark her disapproval in a manner almost as effective as that of the Oxford potentate.

#### "I Say and Seal."

Changes in the King's Household bring Lord Saye and Sele into the position of Comptroller. A man of strict life and easy manner, he is exactly made for the post. As a soldier he has listened to bullets, as a courtier to compliments; he is as brave in the presence of Bishops as of Zulus, and his manner at a drawing-room meeting is a model of its kind. Committees, whether of Rural Development or of

Children's Protection Societies, respect him, which does not mean, however, that he bores, or is bored, by Brooks's.

#### Suppers, Sunshine, or the Stakes?

The Riviera is claiming its winter crowd, but the well-filled boat-trains that leave London daily for the South have not yet affected the population of, say, Prince's Skating Club, or restaurants at supper-time. The Duchess of Portland and the Duchess of Westminster were both at Prince's the other day, and the Savoy has its five hundred guests most nights. The Liverpool Races, however, are attractive—among others, to Countess Zia Torby.



WIFE OF THE NEW SECRETARY TO THE BRITISH EMBASSY AT TOKIO; LADY KILMARNOCK.

Before her marriage, which took place in 1900, Lady Kilmarnock was known as Miss Mary Russell Mackenzie, only daughter of Sir Allan Russell Mackenzie, the second baronet. Lord Kilmarnock is the eldest son of the Earl of Erroll, who sits in the House of Lords as Lord Kilmarnock.

Photograph by Lafayette.



## WE TAKE OFF OUR HATS TO—



MR. E. ASHMEAD-BARTLETT—FOR HIS WAR-CABLES TO THE "TELEGRAPH" AND FOR BEING SAVED BY AN "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS" REPRESENTATIVE, SIR BRYAN LEIGHTON. After the battle of Lule Burgas, Mr. Ashmead-Bartlett, who was with the Turks, was exhausted with hunger and fatigue. "My brother and Sir Bryan Leighton," he writes, "wandered quite by accident into the village of Sakizkoy, where they found Ismed and myself in such dire distress."—[Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]



MRS. BROOKE—FOR BEING THE ONLY WOMAN STOCKBROKER IN THIS COUNTRY AND CONDUCTING A SUCCESSFUL BUSINESS IN THE CITY. Although handicapped by the fact that the Stock Exchange is closed against women, Mrs. Brooke manages to conduct a successful stockbroking business in Bucklersbury. She started two years ago, taking over the business of a Miss Bell. Her husband, Brigadier-General Brooke, C.B., distinguished himself in the Boer War, and was dangerously wounded at Colenso.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



MR. STANLEY HOUGHTON—FOR BEING THE AUTHOR OF "HINDLE WAKES," AND FOR HIS UNFLINCHING COURAGE UNDER THE BAN OF THE VICE-CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

Mr. Stanley Houghton's play, "Hindle Wakes," so much admired in London at the Playhouse and the Court, was to have been played by Miss Horniman's Company at the New Theatre, Oxford. The Vice-Chancellor, Dr. Heberden, however, refused to sanction it.

Photograph by Hoppe.



THE ARCHBISHOP OF YORK—FOR SAYING, "I AM SICK OF THIS HOT, PANTING, BLEAR-EYED FICTION OF THE PRESENT DAY."

The Archbishop added that "Twentieth-century fiction is obsessed with the sex problem." Needless to say, his remarks have provoked much dissent among publishers and authors.

Photograph by Russell.



MISS SOPHIA YOVANOVITCH (X)—FOR BEING THE SERBIAN JOAN OF ARC AND JOINING THE RANKS TO FIGHT AGAINST THE TURKS.

Miss Yovanovitch was born at Belgrade in 1893. Her father, who owned land in Macedonia, suffered much from the Turks. On his death-bed last year he made his daughter swear to take the place of a son in fighting against the Turks in the event of war. She obtained leave to join the ranks personally from King Peter, and went to the front.

Photograph by Illustrations Bureau.



MR. G. A. REDFORD—FOR FLICKERING INTO PUBLICITY AGAIN AS CENSOR OF FILMS.

Mr. Redford, formerly Examiner of Plays, has been appointed Censor of Films for the Incorporated Association of Cinematograph Manufacturers. On his black list are compromising love situations, prize fights, dog fights, and mixed bathing.—[Photo. by Illustrations Bureau.]



MR. M. H. DONOHOE—FOR HIS BRILLIANT WAR-CABLES TO THE "DAILY CHRONICLE."

Of his own experiences Mr. Donohoe wrote: "In the open Thrace yeldt . . . I started to motor the 45 miles to Rodosto . . . Darkness overtook me. . . The automobile sank to its axle in a mud-hole." Eventually it was pulled out by oxen. "We mounted and dashed away out of range of the Bulgarian artillery."

Photograph by Newspaper Illustrations.



ADMIRAL SIR BERKELEY MILNE—FOR BEING COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH FLEET IN EASTERN WATERS.

Sir Berkeley Milne, the Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean Fleet, recently left Malta with the cruisers "Good Hope" and "Dartmouth" in connection with affairs in the Near East. The "Inflexible" has been ordered to replace the "Good Hope" as his flagship. Great Britain has 8 battleships, 5 cruisers, 1 gunboat, and 10 destroyers at or on the way to Turkish ports. Sir Berkeley went through the Zulu War, and was wounded at Ulundi.—[Photograph by Lafayette.]



MR. VICTOR GRAYSON—FOR FINDING A MORE PLEASANT OCCUPATION THAN BEING AN M.P.—THAT OF MATRIMONY.

Mr. Victor Grayson, the well-known Socialist, who was formerly M.P. for the Colne Valley, and made himself very conspicuous on certain occasions in the House, was married the other day to Miss Ruth Nightingale, an actress. The ceremony took place at a Registrar's Office in Chelsea. The bride's father is a banker.

Photograph by Vandyk.





## LORD BURNHAM.

**L**ORD BURNHAM entertained the King when he was Prince; Lord Burnham entertains the Prince now that he is King.

Thus his Majesty pursues, as everyone predicted at the time of his Accession, his continuous policy in friendship. And Hall Barn, too, stands for a continuous policy—of loyalty: Hall Barn, the common ground between King George and the Press, the nearest approach that his Majesty makes to the mighty heart of Fleet Street. When he sits at his host's table—the Table of the Lawsons—he has the rare sensation, he has smilingly remarked, of sitting in an editor's den.

“Home!” An editor's den, or a lion's? “The roaring young lions of the *Daily Telegraph*,” was Matthew Arnold's word for the young men who set out to make a democratic journal. They ended, of course, at the foot of the Throne; they became the young lions who ramp upon the royal standard. That, they found, was where the democracy wanted them. And Lord Burnham is the *D.T.* personified. Its loyalty is his own; its life his own. Hall Barn and Norfolk Street, Park Lane, may be the addresses on his card; but everybody knows that the house of his choice is nearer St. Paul's. The “Home” he calls to his chauffeur after a day's, or, rather, a night's, work is merely a convention. “Home” means a certain twist of the steering-wheel, a flashing of lamps towards the West. But is Lord Burnham, or is his man, convinced?



AT A MEET OF THE BEAUFORT: COL. FRANK HENRY (ON THE LEFT), WITH THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT. Colonel Frank Henry, of Elmestree House, Tetbury, was formerly in the 9th Lancers, and was Hon. Lieutenant-Colonel in the Gloucestershire Yeomanry from 1867 to 1903. He has been Hon. Secretary of the Beaufort Hunt for 24 years.—[Photograph by C.N.]

## “Burnham Pulls the Strings.”

Lord Burnham at work is a memorable person. Burnham Pulls the Strings. A telling article, a powerful piece of reporting, a special “coup” in news—for all of them he is responsible. He has chosen his men, and chosen their tasks. He praises and blames until he can approve his paper—approve it every day. “I have had your letter,” he said not long ago to a member of his staff who had set forth certain difficulties of his office work; “some parts of it are true, some partly true, some utterly false.” That is characteristic. He fights through a mass of detail, and sifts and sifts. He has been known to lie awake o' nights over a misprint. But Lord Burnham's circulation is as robust as his paper's; his work agrees with him, and he will not leave it. To the persuasions of his family that he should rest on his oars, he has the family motto for defence, “Of old I hold.”

A Lawson Find. Of old, his father's was the same. Many a time did he score Sala's manuscripts with his editorial pencil, himself the part-author of every manuscript he printed. Those were in the Sala, or Salad, days of the great daily. From Sala to Garvin is a long leap, but Lord Burnham has leapt with the times. It was he who spotted the journalistic genius of Mr. Garvin from afar, who brought him from the Tyne to the Thames; and it was he who realised, even, perhaps, before Mr. Garvin himself, that one paper could not give sufficient elbow-room to the present editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette* and the *Observer*.



A NAMESAKE OF THE GODDESS OF HUNTING: LADY DIANA SOMERSET.

Lady Diana Maud Nina Somerset, the younger daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Beaufort, was born in 1898.—[Photograph by C.N.]

**The Royal Reader.** Not only at the Hall Barn breakfast-table does the King turn the pages of the *Telegraph*. It is an open secret that his Majesty looks at it every breakfast to see what he himself has been doing and saying, and is made to feel in its columns, more than anywhere else, that his realm has four estates. “Edward Rex, of Fleet Street,” was one of the late King's jesting titles for his namesake. The tables may be turned. There are moments when a king becomes something of a Pressman. It is said of King George that he can generally bet a sovereign, and better himself, as to the name of a writer of an anonymous article in the *Daily Telegraph*.

**Hall Barn.** A word of Hall Barn itself. “Telegraph-ease” reigns there. Its style is ample—ample as the style of a *D.T.* “leader.” It has, however, other literary traditions to maintain. Its poets are as famous as its pheasants. Part of “*Paradise Lost*” was written in the Grotto; and Edmund Waller had his house on the same site. Another Edmund—Burke—lived there at a time when it was called the “Gregories”; and if any shade dictates the rhetoric of the writers who gather round that board, it is his who said, what Lord Burnham's life strangely belies, that the age of chivalry is dead.



WITH THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT'S AT ELMESTREE, NEAR TETBURY: THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT, LADY BLANCHE SOMERSET, AND THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT.

The Duke of Beaufort is Master of the Beaufort Hounds, whose kennels are at Badminton, near Chippenham. Badminton House is the Duke's Gloucestershire seat. The Duchess of Beaufort, who married the Duke in 1895, was the widow of Baron Carlo de Tuyl, and formerly Miss Louise Emily Harford. The elder of the two daughters of the Duke and Duchess, Lady Blanche Somerset, was born in 1897. Their only son, the Marquess of Worcester, was born in 1900.

Photograph by C.N.



## BLUE - AND - BUFFS : WITH THE BEAUFORT HUNT.



1. LADY BLANCHE SOMERSET.

2. THE DUKE OF BEAUFORT MAKING A PRESENTATION TO COLONEL FRANK HENRY ON HIS RETIREMENT FROM THE SECRETARYSHIP.

3. MRS. WALMSLEY, MISS BAKER, MISS W. BAKER, AND MR. MILDMAY.

4. COLONEL FRANK HENRY, SECRETARY OF THE BEAUFORT FOR TWENTY-FOUR YEARS.

5. MRS. PRIDEAUX-BRUNE (DAUGHTER OF COLONEL HENRY), AND SIR AUDLEY NEED.

6. MRS. LOWSLEY WILLIAMS AND HER DAUGHTER, THE YOUNGEST FOLLOWER OF THE HOUNDS.

7. COLONEL FRANK HENRY SHAKING HANDS WITH THE DUCHESS OF BEAUFORT.

The opening meet of the Beaufort Hunt this season took place on Monday of last week at Elmestree, near Tetbury, the home of Colonel Frank Henry, who has just resigned the honorary secretaryship of the hunt after holding that office for twenty-four years. The occasion was made memorable by the presentation to Colonel Henry, who is extremely popular, of his portrait, painted by Mr. John Bacon, R.A. The presentation was made by the Duke of Beaufort, who read out the inscription in an album containing the signatures of about five hundred members of the hunt, alluding to the Colonel's "unfailing courtesy, ready tact, and genial and kind manner." The Duke of Beaufort, who is the ninth holder of the title, was born in May 1847. He is Hereditary Keeper of Raglan Castle and High Steward of Bristol.—[Photographs by C.N.]





### BACK AT THE APOLLO: THE FOLLIES IN TOWN AGAIN.

#### The Return of the Follies.

Let me begin by admitting that I am fond of the Follies. There are playgoers who turn up their noses at them. Nevertheless, although I belong to the section of critics sometimes jeered at sarcastically as "intellectuals"; sometimes sneered at as "faddists" or "cranks"; sometimes abused as "earnest students," formerly denounced as "Ibsenites"—a joke on the word Ibsen—and last week referred to pleasantly in one paper as "the dullards who think it is the business of the drama, of which they are the self-constituted champions, to improve our minds," I have spent some happy evenings at the home of the Follies.



THE FOLLIES' VERSION!  
"MR. ALFRED BUTT" AND  
"MLLE. GABY DESLYS."

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.

I used to enjoy the German Reed entertainments. The youngest generation may ask, who were the German Reeds, or what, or why, and—but this is not the place to talk about them. My heart sank a little when I discovered, on the first night of the present season, that the orchestra was occupied, not by a couple of pianos, but by a collection of grave-looking instrumentalists. Some feeling of vexation assailed me when the curtain rose and showed us a new scheme of Folly decorations. What folly not to have acted on the wise French maxim, *le mieux c'est l'ennemi du bien*. And, oh, it was sad to miss some of the young, familiar faces. Everybody knew that Gwennie Mars was gone, that a selfish matrimonial monopolist was keeping all to himself the rare gifts that used to delight thousands. But where were the other petticoat Follies? Alas! Miss Fay Compton was the only one left. The group of men is intact, for which much thanks—I don't know to whom. The first part went very well: Mr. Lewis Sydney, with the blinking brows, gravely told us funny stories, one of them about a dog—a little bit moss-grown—but we laughed all the same. Some of us would laugh if he were merely to recite the alphabet. Miss Doris Vane, a newcomer, won a hearty encore by singing, with an excellent soprano voice and capital style of diction, a song about the misdeeds of the sun during this summer, and added a stanza of the Follies' haunting old "Moon Song." Mr. Morris Harvey gave us some admirable mimics of popular players, suggesting their possible style of music-hall singing. It would do the objects of his fun some good to hear this number. There was a weird quartet, called "The Waster's Waltz"—it was funny and taking; and also a quite delightful parody of an old English glee. So far, very good.

#### A Musical Joke.

The Grand Symphonic Poem with which the first part concluded is none the worse because it has already been given at Queen's Hall. It makes an acceptable addition to the rather limited collection of successful musical jokes, which, however, do not appeal to everybody, for although you need not possess a real knowledge of music, you must have some appreciation of it in order to hear the fun of the strife between the National Anthems of Europe at the great International Peace Conference. Of course, if you have not a musical ear—in which case you are in company with very many eminent people—you rather miss the point. Even then there is amusement—Mr. Lewis Sydney with his absurd, elaborate instrument, the Follyphone, and his frantic efforts to induce the "beastly thing" to contribute its quota of noise; and you can get pleasure from watching the merriment of the musicians, of the talented, highly trained members of the orchestra, some of whom could hardly do their duty because laughter assailed them. It is very difficult to play a reed or wood or brass instrument and laugh at the same time. So the first part ended brilliantly with a blare of trumpets.

#### "St. Kippers."

The second part consisted of "St. Kippers." Should I say anything about it? Ought I to imitate the ignoramus who exasperated Macready by writing, "De mortuis nil nisi justum"? "St. Kippers" died young, I cannot say unmourned, unwept. It was withdrawn after the first night, and I expect there was a good deal of weeping and gnashing of teeth at having to withdraw it.

A joke on a gargantuan scale, founded on a quaint idea which reminded me of a deliciously comic story by Emile Zola, called "La Fête à Coqueville." People over here often forget that the terrible Dreyfusard and author of "La Bête Humaine" did write some funny stories. Not only was the joke too long and better suited to the antediluvian days when Methuselah was merely an exceptionally old man, but there was far too much drink in it. Thank goodness, we have reached a stage of civilisation when drink humours are going out of fashion. And yet, there were amusing moments in "St. Kippers" and a real comic idea.



A SHADOW—AND A SUBSTANTIAL PÉLISSIER.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



THE STALLS AT THE APOLLO ARE  
SOMEWHAT CLOSE TOGETHER.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.



AND WHEN IT COMES TO LAUGHING  
SOMETHING HAS TO GO!



#### The Third Section.

A burlesque revue seems an absurdity, and even "The Follies," when they attempt to burlesque burlesque, run risks, and when they present their burlesque insufficiently rehearsed, they can hardly expect the public to be enthusiastic, and on the first night it was not enthusiastic. Some members, I fancy, would have acted on Pope's suggestion to "shoot Folly as it flies"; but folly did not fly, it stood its ground, so no one shot. And now the programme has been considerably altered. "St. Kippers" is gone, and the Morality Revue has been revised, and that popular burlesque, "The Whip," is once more in the bill, and also "Mal de Mer"—a skit upon French comedy as seen through the Follyscope. There is room, by the way, for a shot at the American plays which threaten to monopolise our theatres. So the clever company, headed by the popular Pélissier, after a little bit of a shock that may do a great deal of good, are at it again, with a programme considerably altered, and seem likely to continue to contribute to the gaiety as well as the folly of nations. E. F. S. (MONOCLE).



## OUR UNTAMED ARTIST AT THE PLAY: THE FOLLIES.



QUELLEQUE (MISS FAY COMPTON).

QUELQUECHOSE (MR. MORRIS HARVEY).

THE DIVINE SARAH (MR. PELISSIER).

THE POTTER POTTED AT: MR. BATEMAN VISITS THE APOLLO ON CARICATURES INTENT.

The Follies—headed, of course, by Mr. Pélissier—opened a new season at the Apollo the other day.

CARICATURED BY H. M. BATEMAN.





HAVE Queen Alexandra's days ever been fuller? She has Sir Frederick Treves to consult, not for herself, but for countless others. She has Prince Olav to play with, and the Queen of Norway to advise as to shops and plays; she has the Danish Minister and M. de Villalobar to receive—the one with news from Denmark, the other straight from the Empress Eugénie at Farnborough. The chairman of the London Hospital and dozens of nurses, to all of whom she gives the badge of the Red Cross Society with her own hand, have reason to remember her unfatigued smile. And to the late Chevalier Martino and his sea-pieces she has paid her last tribute at the Exhibition in Bond Street.



MARRIED TO MAJOR CHARLES CRICHTON ON THE 7TH; MRS. CHARLES CRICHTON (FORMERLY MISS DOROTHY DAWNAY),

Mrs. Crichton is the daughter of the Hon. Eustace and Lady Evelyn Dawnay. Her father is the eldest of the three brothers of Viscount Downe, and her mother is a daughter of the late Viscount Malden. A portrait of Major Crichton was given in our last issue.—[Photograph by Rita Martin.]

mination of many small activities. On Dec. 1 is the anniversary of her Majesty's birth, and if the Prince of Wales leaves Oxford at all between now and Christmas it will be to wish his grandmother "Many happy returns" in her country home.

*Well Mated.* Queen Alexandra is not alone among Englishwomen who are bound, for personal reasons, to put Greece

*Business and a Birthday.* To the scheme for a "Stead" Memorial Hostelry for Women, Queen Alexandra, an ever-constant friend, has, moreover, given her readiest support, and the Coleridge-Taylor Concert has her patronage. These things, and many more like them, are no mere affairs to which she gives her name because it is asked for. They represent in every case personal interest and attention. Sandringham and a birthday are before her, the cul-



SON OF PRINCE MIRKO OF MONTENEGRO AND GRANDSON OF KING NICHOLAS: PRINCE MICHAEL.

Prince Michael, born at Podgoritz in 1908, is the elder of the two sons of Prince Mirko, second son of King Nicholas. His younger brother, Prince Paul, was born in 1910. Prince Mirko married, in 1902, Nathalie Constantinovitch.



MISS IVY BELL-IRVING AND THE HON. IAN COLIN MAITLAND, WHOSE MARRIAGE WAS FIXED FOR NOVEMBER 11.

The bride is the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Bell-Irving, of Rokeby, Barnard Castle. Mr. Maitland is the only son of Viscount Maitland and a grandson of the Earl of Lauderdale. He is twenty-one, and was educated at Eton.

Photographs by Lillie Charles and Mayall.

first among the needy nations. Mme. Gennadios, the wife of the Greek Minister, is an Englishwoman; but with her Greek name she possesses also a heart that beats with the Hellenes. Her brother, Captain Laing, is typically a sporting Englishman; her sister, Mrs. Edward Kennard, the writer of sporting novels, typically a Northern Islander, and so, perhaps, had been Mme. Gennadios. But now, instead of Scotch terriers and horse-shows and pheasants monopolising her interests, she is all for the welfare of Greek women and Greek wounded.

#### *Greece's Living Link with Byron.*

Miss Irene Noel, again, has particular justification for giving to Greece her chief solicitude. When Byron died, Lady Byron sent her nephew out to look after the poet's belongings. He found the Turks in flight, and from a hasty landowner who was only too anxious to be quit of his land, he bought 25,000 acres in the Island of Eubœa, one of the most beautiful spots in the world. His son now rules in his stead; and his granddaughter, Miss Irene Noel, shares out her time in equal portions between her grateful Greek peasants and her—also grateful—English friends. It is her knowledge and love of the peasant on her father's property which now puts spurs to her surgical studies in a London hospital before she goes out to help in the nursing that will absorb the energies of Greek ladies, and their competent English allies, for many a month to come.



ENGAGED TO SIR WILFRID PECK, Bt.; MISS EDWINE THORNBURGH.

Miss Thornburgh is the second daughter of the late Mr. W. H. Thornburgh and Mrs. William Stribling, of St. Louis, U.S.A. Sir Wilfrid Peck, of Rousdon, Devon, is the third Baronet of a creation dating from 1874. His mother is a sister of Viscount Middleton.

Photograph by Kate Pragnell.

#### *The Broken Bone.*

Earl Winter-ton has always tumbled to his duties in the House. He has fallen out with Labour members, and even had the curious thrill of apologising for heated words to his horny-handed opponents. But that sort of tumbling does not suffice. He is still a Sussex man, who likes better than his safe Sussex seat at Westminster a seat that is more perilous and entertaining. His collar-bone, at any rate, is broken again. He was out the other day with the Crawley and Horsham Hounds, and ended the run in a convenient bed put at his disposal by his friend, Colonel Rawson.



THE WEDDING OF MISS MARGARET AINSWORTH AND MR. ARTHUR MURRAY SMITH. THE BRIDE AND BRIDEGROOM, THE BRIDESMAIDS, AND THE BEST MAN.

The wedding took place on November 5 at St. Margaret's, Westminster. Prince and Princess Alexander of Teck were present, and the Bishop of Argyll and the Isles officiated. Mr. Arthur Murray Smith, who is in the 2nd Life Guards, is the eldest son of Mr. George Murray Smith, of Gumley Hall, Market Harborough, and a nephew of Lord Belper. Mrs. Arthur Murray Smith is a daughter of Mr. J. S. Ainsworth, M.P. for Argyllshire, and sister of Lady Massereene and Ferrard.—[Photograph by G.N.]



## CENSORED! THE BRIDE OF "A VENETIAN NIGHT."

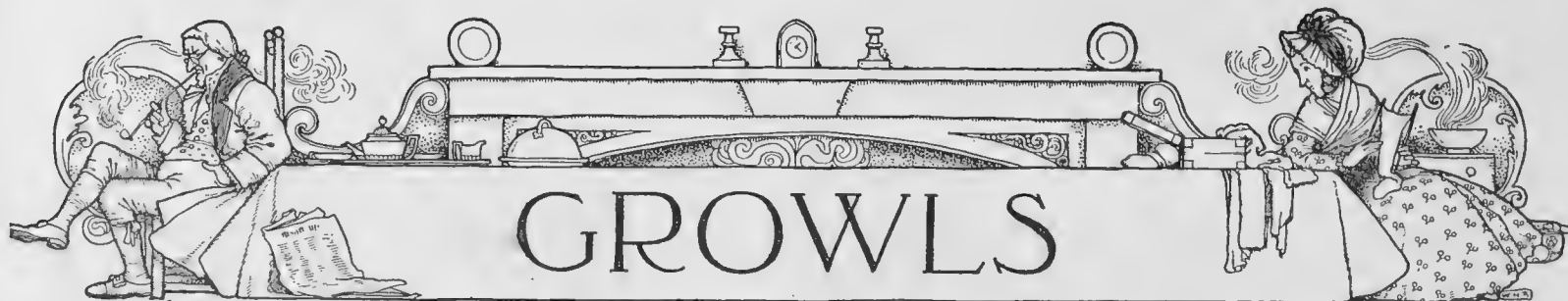


IN THE REINHARDT PRODUCTION WHICH WAS TO HAVE BEEN SEEN AT THE PALACE ON MONDAY OF LAST WEEK: Mlle. MARIA CARMi AS THE YOUNG MARQUISE.

"A Venetian Night," a spectacular wordless play in thirteen episodes, was to have been produced at the Palace by Professor Max Reinhardt on Monday of last week. Those who went to see it met disappointment, for they were confronted with a notice which read: "Lord Chamberlain's Office, St. James's Palace, S.W., November 4, 1912: Dear Sir, I am desired by the Lord Chamberlain to inform you that after receiving the report on the dress-rehearsal of 'A Venetian Night,' he regrets he is unable to license the performance.—Yours faithfully, G. H. Crichton, Major, Assistant Comptroller." "Briefly" (we quote the official synopsis), "the argument is that a Young Bride, mated to a man for whom she has no affection, is beloved by two others—one the Young Stranger, the other, the Lover. The Bride so far returns the passion of the Lover that while the Bridegroom is, over the wine-cups, celebrating the happy event of the day, she yields to the ardent wooing of her adorer. The Young Stranger, misunderstanding the Bride's intentions and profoundly chagrined, falls into a sleep, during which the action of the next eight episodes occurs. With his awakening from the nightmare the action of the story is resumed." The scenes of the episode are Outside the Hotel; Hall of the Hotel; the Young Stranger's Room; the Bride's Room.

Photograph by Hans Bohm.





THE UBIQUITY OF BOOKS: VOLUMES, VOLUMES EVERYWHERE, AND NOT A STOP TO THINK.

It is a piteous thing to see a naturally cheerful disposition growing slowly and surely churlish, and my own is a case in point.

Chiefly responsible for this disastrous deterioration of a beautiful nature is the appalling output of books. Not a day passes but pertinacious publishers pour forth tons of tomes designed to ensnare

the attention and deplete the pockets of a long-suffering public. Novels, poems, essays, and memoirs come breathlessly treading on each other's heels. Each morning and evening the papers devote page after page to an exhaustive analysis of these products, finding, as a rule, that they contain much that calls for adulation, and as often as not that the latest production marks an epoch in the annals of literature. Geniuses to-day are as thick as thieves in Vallombrosa, and masterpieces spring up, like mushrooms, in a single night. With certain brilliant and welcome exceptions, every inhabitant of these isles is an author nowadays—our peers are playwrights, our solicitors, sonneteers, and our newsboys, novelists, and nobody takes any steps to check the torrential flow. Throwing grammar to the dogs, and casting punctuation to the four winds of heaven, old and young plunge wildly into the perpetration of volumes, greatly to the detriment of their allotted work in life, and little to the benefit of mankind at large. It seems to be nobody's business to tell them plainly that they are undesirable and undesired; on the contrary, they are encouraged

casually allude to "the three towns," and when I mildly ask to which particular three towns they refer, they make no concealment of the fact that any respect they may have entertained for me in the past has now vanished into thin air. It is vain for me to plead, in self-defence, that I lack the leisure for a comprehensive survey of contemporary outpourings, and that to pick and choose among a galaxy of masters would be invidious and indiscreet. They will have none of it. I am to subscribe to circulating libraries, and even to buy, in order that I may dedicate my life to maintaining myself abreast of the times; otherwise I must submit to be regarded as an intellectual nonentity. If I attempt to re-establish myself in their esteem by some apt quotation from Gray's *Elegy* or the *Book of Job*, uplifted eyebrows at once indicate that I have said the wrong thing, and have given further proof of frumpishness. I must be up to date or be put promptly and permanently out of action.

**Looking Ahead.** Some day, perhaps, when I am finally past work, when my brain has shrivelled up; and when I am gnarled and bedridden, I may embark upon an occupation which is now barred to me. I may devote my declining years to a perusal of the *magna opera* of the newest comers, and in a measure, make up for my sins of omission in the past by steeping myself in study of "the very latest thing." But I make no promise; and until that day arrives, I claim an ordinary Englishman's right to live my life after my own fashion, and I definitely decline to be coerced into an investigation of developments which at present

I find I can very comfortably do without. By that time it may be that some limit will have been set to the output which to-day encompasses and overwhelms us, and that measures will have been taken to restrain it within reasonable bounds. It may be that by then the aspirant to literary fame will have been constrained to pass an elementary examination and take out a license before thrusting his masterpieces upon a congested market, and that the promiscuous issuing of unessential books will have been ruthlessly checked. Even the driver of a taxicab has to give some proofs of his proficiency before he is allowed to ply for hire, and it would be no great hardship to the fountain-penned experimentalists if some similar restriction were imposed upon them. Meanwhile, I refuse to budge, and think none the worse of myself for not being an authority upon their lucubrations.



A WOMAN JOCKEY WHO HAS BEEN RIDING AT BUDAPEST: MISS BULFORD.

Miss Bulford, daughter of the well-known jockey, S. Bulford, recently applied for a license, was given it, and rode her first race the other day near Budapest. She was "up" on Izaz, in the Preis von Goed, but was not successful; in fact, she lost fifteen yards at the start and finished last.

Photograph by C.N.

by indiscriminating commendation to persist in their wild career, and even the art of damning with faint praise appears to have died out. They thumb their Press cuttings with avidity and pride, and something within tells them that the day is not far distant when oval portraits of themselves will appear in the daily papers.

#### The Growl's Gravamen.

All this, I grant, gives me no right to nurse a personal grievance, but I am entitled to register a serious protest against the prevailing habit of taking it for granted that I have read and am familiar with all this printed material. Why on earth I should be expected to have waded through all this mass of miscellaneous matter, I have never been able to comprehend. As a matter of fact, I have neither time nor inclination for the pursuit; and I am in a state of blind and blissful ignorance with regard to the geniuses and masterpieces of the hour. I am not wholly unread. I have a nodding acquaintance with Shakespeare, am not unversed in the Scriptures, and know several bits of Lewis Carroll by heart. But I cannot keep up with the moderns, and I make no effort to do so. Yet folks will quote, actually quote, from the most recent *chef d'œuvre* and look to me to understand what they are talking about. They will



WHY CAN'T THEY ALL BE THIS SIZE? A HEN'S EGG TWENTY-ONE CENTIMETRES IN CIRCUMFERENCE.

The egg, which is 21 centimetres (about 8½ inches) in circumference (round its width), and weighs 219 grammes (over 7 oz.), was laid by a hen belonging to M. Soussengeas, of Colombe.

Mostyn T. Pigott.



*Things that Keep Us Awake.*



No. V.—HOW TO PAY THE RENT.

DRAWN BY G. E. STUDDY.





## PRIMITIVE—NOT TO BE FLIRTED WITH: THE MAN FROM THE MOUNTAINS.

By MARTHE TROLY-CURTIN.

Author of "Phrynette and London" and "Phrynette Married."

ONCE upon a time, a troublous time, our time, there was a woman—emphatically "not a friend of mine." So perfectly constituted was she that at the age of five she was already displaying her graces for the benefit of the family doctor, the gardener, and the postman; and that she cried when seeing herself in the nursery mirror in de-poetising rag-curlers. There never was a more thorough, more conscientious, more accomplished, more painstaking, more skilled flirt.

I had once a thoroughbred Irish setter which had never been trained for the chase. The beast was well fed and of lazy habits, yet it never saw a swan, a duck, or a widgeon without putting me on bad and expensive terms with the owner of pond or river. My dog, you see, was not a decadent lap-laofer. The blood of the first dog that barked at the Serpent in Paradise ran in his veins. In spite of dog-biscuits and fire-side cushions, he had escaped degeneracy. So it was with the woman of this story. Flirting was practised by her *pour l'amour de l'Art*, and certainly not for anybody's love. Like the well-fed dog which chased a fowl he could not eat, like a footballer who hugs a ball he has no possible use for, she flirted, and saw to it that flirting was its own reward. She flirted for her own vanity and for her husband's glory. At each new conquest, she seemed to proclaim to her world, "See! I, who can subjugate so many, am faithful to one, who yet has the immense disadvantage of being a husband."

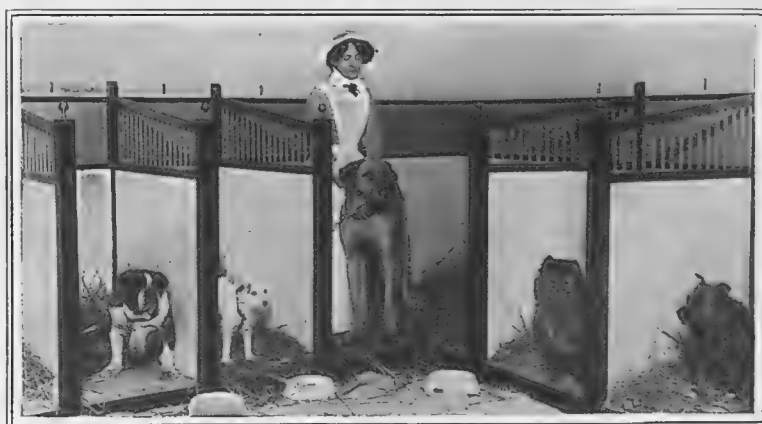
But there are tragedies in the best-ordered lives. That woman's tragedy was that she could not have fallen in love if she had tried ever so tenderly; that she did not know it was because she had never tried. Of the men she amused, or who amused her, some were masculine replicas of herself, others mistook her lack of temperament for "conscientious objection," and admired her all the more, though not for so long. One man of the latter category, however, gave her the satisfaction of falling in love with

acceptance of the value of words. As one should not use paradox with a child, a woman should not flirt with a primitive man. That man from the mountains was both a child and a savage. He rejoined his regiment, and the woman forgot him and the flash of diamond-rings over a plate of spaghetti. Then the war broke out in the Balkans, and one day the woman, who was lunching with one of those men who are called "nice boys," because they are no longer boys and have never been nice, except in their taste in ties—the woman had to talk about the war, everything else that is always

said having been said. So she regaled the "nice boy" until, the subject of war being exhausted, he, in turn, treated her with a new recipe for quails. Every man who has any pretence to fashion must have the culinary science of a Vatel, though he need not have his pluck. With the words "truffles, not mushrooms" still ringing in her ears, the woman came home, and there a letter was awaiting her. It was a letter with a beautiful blue stamp of the colour of an Eastern sky. On it the fleet-footed Hermes waved his caduceus. The letter had been forwarded to various addresses, following the woman on her frivolous ways. It was rain-stained and limp, and looked like some tearful message. The woman opened the envelope with a frown—"I had forbidden him . . . " she said.

"You had told me," the letter began, "not to write, but I must say 'Good-bye,' in case. . . . We have been walking for ten days in the wild mountains. . . . At night we sleep *à la belle étoile*, only we cannot see it for the rain, which falls in torrents. Around our heads the bullets buzz like busy bees. Forgive the mudstains on that piece of paper; everything is bespattered with mud. We look like terracotta figures. We have many dead and wounded; and among the killed are six officers in my division. My left foot has got something the matter with it, but I had not time to look at it, as I wanted to be first to reconnoitre the encampment of the Turks. We are supremely happy—we are victorious. The words are nectar and ambrosia to us, though in reality we feed on bread and cheese" . . . "Truffles, not mushrooms," mused the woman—and, as she read on, two tears, slow and laboured, through lack of use, mixed with the ink on the dirty, earth-stained letter.

She told me all this herself. Who knows, if he gets killed—that man of the mountains—she may yet be cured of flirting.



OPENED BY BEAMING BLUNDERBUSS, THE CHAMPION BULLDOG OF THE WORLD: THE DOGS' CLUB ATTACHED TO THE UNITED TRAVELLERS AND COUNTIES CLUB.

The recently formed United Travellers and Counties Club, in Piccadilly, has made special provision, in the shape of elaborate kennels, for the dogs of members. These, it was arranged, were to be formally opened the other day by Beaming Blunderbuss, the World-Champion Bulldog. The dogs' "club" is under the charge of a resident veterinary surgeon and a qualified attendant, assisted by kennel-maids.—[Photographs by Partridge's Pictorial Press.]



THE DOGS' CLUB IN PICCADILLY: THE KENNELS OF THE UNITED TRAVELLERS AND COUNTIES CLUB.



IN THE DOGS' CLUB: A KENNEL-MAID ATTENDING TO THE TOILET OF A COUPLE OF HER CHARGES.

her instead of making love to her. He was an officer of an Eastern country, with an amusing name and a fierce moustache—this is vague, but one must be careful when talking of heroes. Him she found a little ridiculous. She disliked the rings he wore, and the way he ate macaroni. Also, he disconcerted her. He made her subtleties seem petty and meaningless by his absolute



TOUT LE MONDE LE FAIT !



"LE BARON DE PAULLAC! HOW IS IT THE FAMILY DOESN'T PROTEST?"



"WHAT WOULD THIS BE IF IT WERE NOT PLEASURE?"

DRAWN BY ABEL FAIVRE.



"OUR SPECIAL WAR-ARTIST": THE MEMOIRS OF MELTON PRIOR.\*

For the First Time and the Last.

On or about Nov. 3, 1873, Melton Prior, working quietly in his studio in Essex Street, Strand, received the summons which sent him to the front for the first time, as special war-artist of *The Illustrated London News*. His final service in the field for that paper—or as near the field as the authorities would permit—was during the Russo-Japanese War. The first commission established his reputation; the last almost broke his heart, for, in company with dozens of others, he was so hedged about by rules and regulations deemed necessary in modern warfare, that he could not serve his Editor as he had always served him, and wished to serve him still—with inimitable sketches straight from the firing-line. That was his only failure, and the fault was not his in the smallest degree. Right through his long and strenuous career he held his own in the first rank, and it is not too much to say that his drawings will take their place with the historic documents future generations must study if they would know the true story of the ways and the wars of their grandfathers and their great-grandfathers.

**The Bullet Test.** Now has come his book, a valuable supplement to the work of his pencil. It is certain that many will read it, and equally certain they will find it fascinating. It is a very human document, and much in it will hold the attention. To deal with it in detail is impossible in the space at our disposal, but we may make a few quotations, in the belief that they will attract at least some of those thousands who should have it on their shelves. First a personal touch, to show the manner of man. Prior wrote it of himself during the Afridi campaign of 1897: "I remember when riding up country asking myself the question whether I would be able to stand bullets as I had in the past, and whether my nerve had changed, and I found on the occasion of this fight that I was hiding behind a house instead of watching and sketching the fight as it went on, and I said to myself, 'You are a coward!'—and as a punishment I went and sat between two guns that were banging away, and made a careful sketch of the ridge from where the enemy were firing, and the bullets were whizzing about like hail. That was my atonement."

"Like Eels in a Bucket"; and a Saving Superstition.

Prior might have known himself without such a test. The greater part of his life was spent on the battlefield, and he was not one to shirk. Indeed, he did know himself. Of an incident during the Turkish War of 1877, he wrote: "We mount another hill upon which the enemy's fire is still very heavy, and the shells are falling fast and furious—so much so, that the General, turning round, advises me not to follow him. But I thought an Englishman, though merely a Special Artist, was not going to give in like that, and where my General could go, so would I. So up the hill we went together. I found it certainly a warmer

place than was pleasant. . . . We . . . suddenly came in sight of another beautiful valley. . . . All at once a dash forward was made. . . . The Turks were actually storming the trenches. After a terribly bloody conflict, they drove the Russians out at the point of the bayonet. When I arrived at these trenches to sketch, I found them full of dead and dying. Russians and Turks intermingled, lying on top of each other several deep—a struggling mass, like eels in a bucket—hands and legs sticking up still moving, yet without the slightest chance of the living being hauled out from the dead." Well might he write: "I have often thought, when going over a battlefield, that it is well with the dead; but for the poor wounded, lying there with, in some cases, a sorry chance of help reaching them

for hours, perhaps never at all, it is different." He was superstitious on one point—and he believed it saved his life. At Durban, on his way to the scenes of the Zulu War of 1879-80, he dreamed that he was with the relieving force to rescue Colonel Pearson at Etchowe, and saw himself shot and buried. By the next mail he received a letter from his mother, telling of a similar dream. He decided not to proceed, but arranged that a Mr. Porter should represent *The Illustrated London News* with the expedition. "When the fighting did take place at Ginghiloo, on the road to Etchowe," he wrote, "my specially appointed artist was one of the first killed."

Concerning an El Teb Sketch.

A curious thing happened, too, after El Teb. By good luck and official aid, Prior got his sketch sent to England by the *Jumna*, which caught the Australian mail at Port Said, and so the drawing reached home a week ahead of the ordinary time. "I telegraphed to my office," he wrote, "to say, 'Present El Teb fight—posting sketch.'" Sir William Ingram, on receipt of this, advertised my telegram in the *Daily News* and other papers, and said he would publish the sketch on a certain date. On the following morning an illustrated contemporary advertised in the same papers to the effect that the postal time from Trinkitat to London was



THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH! AN EMPEROR'S RESIGNATION EXHIBITED IN A SEDAN CHAIR IN THE STREET!

Our correspondent writes: "This curious photograph shows the original edict issued in February last by the Emperor of China, in which, obedient to the will of the people, he abdicated and placed the sovereignty in the hands of the nation. The Sedan chair is made of yellow silk, and the edict is written on yellow paper. The edict was exposed in front of the Palace on October 10 of this year."

seventeen days, and that anything published by any paper earlier than then would be fictitious, or an invention. Sir William again, on the following morning, once more announced in these papers that what he had previously stated was correct, and that he would publish my sketch on the date he mentioned. Unfortunately, he had miscalculated a whole week, for he certainly did not know my sketch was going to get there in ten days instead of seventeen; but it actually occurred, for the officer had posted it, and it arrived at my office within ten days. So delighted was Sir William at this fact that he sent down to the *Daily Telegraph* to ask the proprietors if they would like to publish a facsimile of my sketch, and they did so on the following morning on the front page."—For the rest, we have but space to remark that Melton Prior's book is not only one which will be read, but one which will be kept and re-read. And we must note, too, that there is not a page of it which does not contain engrossing matter concerning wars and the wagers of wars—and "Our Special War-Artist."

\* "Campaigns of a War Correspondent." By Melton Prior. Edited by S. L. Bensusan. Illustrated. (Edward Arnold. 15s. net.)



## UNCENSORED.



BILLYUM (advertising a Turkish bath and bursting with esprit de corps): Nawsty spiteful blokes those there Boolgarians. Dirty, too — never washes, I 'ear.  
ARRY: Yus, I 'opes as our chaps whacks 'em.

DRAWN BY ARTHUR GILL.



'ALGY (dismissing his man from the room and waxing confidential): Awful fool, you know; but he suits me splendidly.

DRAWN BY ALFRED LEETE.



THE STERN MORALIST (looking at the cinema poster): Wot I take yer to see that sort o' thing. Likely, ain't it?  
HIS WIFE: W'll, come t' that, they might be married.  
THE STERN MORALIST: Married! Ain't yer got eyes? Can't yer see 'e's a-'uggin' of 'er?"

DRAWN BY HOPE READ.

## CONCERNING A "PROFIT."



THE CURATE (*engaged on a theological discussion with his landlady*): And what do you think of the character of St. Paul?  
THE LANDLADY: Ah, he was a good soul. Do you remember how he once said we should eat what is set before us and ask no questions for conscience's sake?—I've often thought how I would have liked 'im for a lodger.

DRAWN BY LAWSON WOOD.





## THE PURPLE HAT.

By MARGARET CHUTE.

BY the curtained window Joseph Innes-King stood gazing into the street.

He was bored. Life seemed a huge, yawning desert, and Joseph Innes-King yawned whole-heartedly at the mere thought. Money, position, friends, all were his—without his seeking. Friends of that description are usually a trial; for it is more pleasant to be the seeker than the sought, which had been the fate of Joseph Innes-King during his thirty-two years of life.

Dinner was a thing of the recent past; a cigarette the business of an uninspiring present. Yawning again, Mr. Innes-King gazed darkly into the street. Round the corner, entrenched behind awnings, red carpet, six-foot-four footmen, winking electricity, and grinning, underdressed womanhood, a certain dowager lay in ambush, ready to acclaim him her "dear son-in-law."

Throughout a fatiguing season the said dowager had angled and planned, and plotted and counter-plotted; had run into debt and into the arms of the Jews in order that her youngest, her dearest, her sweetest Antigone might become the Honourable Mrs. Innes-King.

Perpetual battering wears down the strongest armour, given time. And it must be admitted that Mr. Innes-King had been particularly obdurate. But even *his* powers of resistance had a limit; and he knew in his inmost, bored heart that a recent weekend house-party had severely dented him; also that the incipient round-the-corner dance would "finish him off," with the help of dearest Antigone.

"Confound it all!" muttered the dowager's victim savagely, "I don't want to marry the girl! Why should I?" Then he remembered the dowager: and his knees shook.

At that moment something transpired in the street below. Joseph Innes-King watched in breathless, joyous silence; then rang the bell violently.

"Purley," said he, as that menial appeared. "I am going to be married."

Purley trembled visibly.

"Go out," continued his master, "into the street, and look right and left till you see a woman in a—*a Purple Hat*."

Purley gasped audibly.

"Do not," implored Innes-King, "make that unpleasant noise! The lady, in the Purple Hat, may not come at once. In fact, she may not come at all. But the first lady who passes along this street wearing a Purple Hat is to be asked to walk up here. You follow me?"

Purley murmured words—unintelligible words.

"That's right. You evidently appreciate the situation. The lady, Purley, in the Purple Hat, will be the future Mrs. Joseph Innes-King."

Whereat Purley, pallid and perturbed, departed to do his dashedest.

In a few minutes he returned.

"Sir," he stammered, "when she—er—ahem!—when the Purple Hat comes along—what am I to say?"

Innes-King lit another cigarette. "I leave it to you," he answered lightly. "Your discretion, Purley, is boundless. Say as much, or as little, as you please. And pray go—quickly."

Purley went. During a lengthy, uneasy five minutes Joseph Innes-King mentally compared the face of Antigone with that of another—woman; and consumed many cigarettes.

Then the door opened silently; and a girl, wearing a purple hat, walked in.

It was a deep, glorious purple—the colour of clematis on a summer night, when the moon shines. It wasn't a large hat; but it framed her face like a mysterious cloud; throwing quaint shadows round her well-set eyes, urging the clear pallor of her cheeks into stronger relief. And, like a ripple of scarlet, her lips quivered with some impulse towards mirth—or misery—as she stood regarding him.

Of Purley there remained not the vaguest shadow. His work was done.

The girl spoke. "He—your man," she stated indignantly, "told a lie! I do *not* know you!"

"Not yet," conceded Mr. Innes-King. "But you *will*!"

Her eyes swept over his unusually presentable exterior, from head to heels. Her scorn was glorious, her latent amusement—*diablerie*—what you will—being the sole factor that robbed it of conviction.

Turning, she marched towards the door. "Good-night," said she; and tried hard to go.

He, with the wisdom of Solomon, made no effort to restrain her. But curiosity, woman's worst foe, did its fatal work.

"At least you might have the courtesy to tell me *why* you sent for me," she protested, her suède-covered hand fingering his door-knob.

Whereat he laughed. "Certainly—oh, certainly," was his answer. "You'll find—this chair—er—quite comfortable."

She took him at his word, and regretted nothing.

"So Purley—my man, you know—said I knew you," he mused. "Just exactly—*how*—did he persuade you to come in?"

Quizzically she regarded him from the shade of the Purple Hat.

"He said: 'My master has just seen you pass, Miss. He knows you, and you know him. Will you come in?' Now, candidly, wasn't that enough for any woman?"

Joseph Innes-King beamed. "Purley is a genius; neither more nor less," said he. "And now, may I tell you a story?"

She jerked the Purple Hat the fraction of an inch nearer her level eyebrows. "Stories—if they are good ones—always appeal to me," she admitted.

But he couldn't begin. The situation was too much, even for his iron nerves. Besides, she was such a pretty girl.

"Tell me," he appealed, "first tell me your name? I'm called Joe Innes-King."

"And I'm called—Sylvia," retorted the girl in the Purple Hat.

"Sylvia—what?" The delicate possibilities of the name delighted him.

"Sylvia will do, to go on with," she insisted; "when you have told me your story, I may tell you what follows—Sylvia."

Perforce content, he drew a chair facing hers, stretched forth his long legs, gazed at the ceiling, and began: "Once upon a time there was a man—quite an average sort of chap, poor devil—and he had the misfortune to be born with a silver spoon in his mouth. Have you ever thought that a silver spoon might be a fearful drawback, Miss Sylvia?"

She laughed, knowing that her laugh was attractive. "It hadn't occurred to me in that way. Go on."

"Well, this poor Johnnie had every mortal thing he wanted—and ever so many things he *didn't* want—from the moment he opened his eyes in this rickety old world. Money was the sort of nuisance he never had to bother over—it just *came*, whenever he asked for it. Friends arrived in battalions—everyone wanted to know him. Men liked to propose him for clubs, call him a 'good fellow,' and smoke his cigars. Women liked to be seen in his opera-box, to 'nail him' for house-parties, to turn up when he played polo at Ranelagh. In short—they tried to annex him. And failed."

"Her silence is sympathetic," thought Joseph; "she has an extraordinarily beautiful nature. Heaven bless Purley!" And continued aloud—

"It was a rotten life, Miss Sylvia. A dog's life. The sort of beastly feeling that one is liked for what one *has*, not what one *is*, becomes fairly unbearable after a time. And I—er—this Johnnie stood it for *years*! I couldn't begin to tell you the numbers of Society women who have yearned to be that chap's wife! Great Scott! They simply won't stand counting."

"Poor things!—and they all received a gentle 'No,'" suggested She of the Purple Hat.

"*Ra-ther*. Not one of 'em made him turn his head; not one of 'em gave him a moment's pleasure, a moment's pain. And *real* love is pretty painful, at times. You see, he knew them all too well; knew just what they wanted—his money, and all it could bring—not himself."

She sighed. "I should loathe that," she agreed.

"But the climax came this season," resumed Joseph Innes-King. "There is a dowager, with many daughters, who have married in turn in order that the others may have a chance. Those marriages are not precisely—ideal. Well, one precious daughter

remains; and for a solid season that girl and her parent have chased this unlucky beggar around."

Again she laughed. "He ought to have—run," she whispered. But in her heart she didn't mean that.

"What was the use? Anyhow, things have grown worse and worse; the girl is pining, the mother growing visibly thinner; and the man is hating it all. It has come to this—the next time he meets that girl he has simply got to propose—or she will to him! And this marriage would lead to—wretchedness: for he's the sort of man who wants a wife, not a Society doll."

"So—?"

"So he's doing the only thing in his power. Quite suddenly, he's made up his mind to save the whole situation by marrying—somebody else!"

She sat up. "What is your object," she began severely, "in asking me here, to tell me this—fairy-story?"

He rose, and towered over her. "Because the poor Johnnie," he stated heroically, "told me all about it, and asked me to find him a wife. He—he wanted a wife in a Purple Hat; so I chose you!"

Thoroughly angry, she faced him. "You are mad!" she told him, her lips trembling again. "Purple Hat, indeed! Good-night!"

"Don't go!" he implored her. "I want you! I simply can't do without you! It's a mystery to me that I've managed to exist thirty-two years without you—must have been that I felt you were in the world—waiting, somewhere, for me."

"For you!" gasped Sylvia of the Purple Hat. "For you? And pray, what have you to do with this extraordinary story?"

"I'm the poor Johnnie!" murmured Joseph Innes-King, and smiled weakly into her eyes.

She stared, in dawning comprehension, till a faint smile in her eyes answered the laughter in his.

"I consider you the greatest fraud on earth," she told him. "You practically forced me to make your acquaintance by playing on my curiosity. Then you concoct a ridiculous story. And then—"

"I ask you to marry me," quite calmly—the man with the dowager on his track spoke these momentous words, and waited her verdict.

"I—refuse!" quoth Sylvia, rather pale. "I absolutely—refuse. I—I don't know you."

"But if you *did* know me—as long as I've known you—would you, perhaps, say 'Yes'?" he inquired boldly.

At that she was thoroughly alarmed. "I don't know. I—I can't say—yes—no—I mean—'As long as you've known me'? Explain, please."

"Is my chair so uncomfortable?" he asked her. "I say, I

hate standing—thanks so much. 'As long as I've known you.' Yes. I've known you—and loved you—for a week."

Slowly, the scarlet of her lips crept into her smooth, round cheeks, and stayed there.

"It's a week ago to-night that I first saw you walking along towards the Square—and, on the instant, I fell in love with—your hat! Purple, and quaint, and fascinating—like the glimpse of your face beneath it. Don't look so angry. I adore purple hats—always have!"

Her lips pouted, trembled, and curved into a smile.

"You are—absurd," came her whispered words.

"Not at all. I am wise with the wisdom of several dowagers—and their plans. After dinner, I stand at the window, smoking, watching the folk go by—and envying them for their freedom from my fetters. Every night, for a week, I've seen you, watched you, loved you. Of course, I didn't *know* I loved you till to-night."

She stared. "Why?" she ejaculated hastily.

"To-night—when things seemed blackest—and my Fate was waiting round the corner, in the shape of a dowager, a daughter, all the extras, and the supper dance—you suddenly walked into my life! And then I knew that I would never—never—*never* marry that other girl—that only you counted, in all the world."

"So I sent Purley down to ask the first passing lady wearing a purple hat to come up—and knew it would be *you* . . . He is so very discreet."

"Yes—he—he ran after me," laughed the owner of the Purple Hat. "But—suppose it had not been—me."

"I'd rather not," cried Joseph Innes-King. "Do you—can you—love me?"

"Not to-night!" cried Sylvia emphatically. "Certainly not to-night. Besides, you are stopping me from earning my bread and-butter. I'm a journalist, Sir; a hardworking Society 'writer-up'; and I'm due at a dance at No. 26, in the Square, to get names and describe dresses."

"No. 26!—in the Square! Jupiter—that's my dowager's place," shouted Joseph, in despair.

"Is it? And you are going there, too? Then come along, at once."

He seized her hand, and it quivered in his grasp. "Not yet," he whispered close to the brim of the Purple Hat, "and only on one condition shall *you* go—which is, that I go with you, as your future husband."

"Don't be abs—"

"Would you have me put my unprotected head into the lion's mouth? Oh, Sylvia, Sylvia! Quick—your answer—what is it?"

"My answer is—yes," murmured Sylvia. What else could she say?

And he kissed her, under the Purple Hat.



"S' orl swank! They won't fight—'sides, wot could they do 'gainst the Br'ish Empire?"

"I d'no s' much about that. My sister's married to a bloke in Belfast, an' she says e's bought one o' these 'ere punchin'-bags, an' the way 'e goes at it ev'ry blessed night's sutthink 'orrible."





THE TURN THAT WAS NOT TO BE, BUT IS TO BE : OLD FAVOURITES.

EVEN as the Assyrian came down like a wolf on the fold, so did the Lord Chamberlain swoop and upset the calculations of Mr. Alfred Butt last week. Since the music-halls came within the compass of this high official's censorship he has, so far as is known, done nothing especially drastic, and his pounce was entirely unexpected. His veto did not arrive until late in the afternoon of the proposed day of production, and immediately the telephone was set to work to collect a scratch company to take the place of that which was banned. A tremendous amount of work had been put into "A Venetian Night," and for weeks the Palace had resounded with the guttural tones of Professors and Doctors from the Fatherland, and everything had been prepared on the grandiose Reinhardt scale. One must assume that the Lord Chamberlain, quite cognisant of all this, would not prohibit the performance unless he felt he had ample cause for such action. But he has a duty to perform, and it would be idle to invest him with powers if he did not exercise them when he saw good reason to step in. He had not been content with a perusal of the scenario, but had sent a representative to see a rehearsal, and the ban was the outcome of the visit. Later, however, the Lord Chamberlain in person attended a private performance which was specially arranged, and at which perhaps modifications were introduced. Be that as it may, the result was that the taboo was withdrawn and it was arranged that the previously offending wordless play should be produced on the boards of the Palace Theatre on Monday of this week. So there was a happy ending of Mr. Butt's afflictions.



THE BANNED AND UNBANNED "VENETIAN NIGHT": THE DANCER.

Photograph by Hoppe.

still beloved of her public, and can still do with it pretty much what she pleases. To those who are prudish and precise she cannot be expected to appeal, but there is a subtlety in



DANCERS AT PALLADIUM MATINÉES :  
FAY AND ROY LILMAR.

Roy Lilmar is twelve and a half; Fay is ten. They have always amused themselves by dancing to the tunes of their gramophone, inventing all kinds of steps. With their brother, Rowan, who is eleven, they have written several little plays for home-acting. Both Fay and Roy have been most successful at matinées at the London Palladium.

Photograph by Hana.

"Mahrie." While the newer halls are straining every nerve to obtain startling novelties with which to secure audiences, the older ones are quite content to go on upon conservative lines and find that the old favourites suffice to fill their houses. The other night the Pavilion was almost uncomfortably crowded, and for no other reason than that the name of Marie Lloyd was included in the bill. There was much bitter feeling when it was announced that this popular idol had not been invited to participate in the Royal Command performance in the summer, and it is beyond dispute that her elimination deprived the programme of much of its representative character. But Marie Lloyd can afford to forgive. She is

her sauciness and an artistry in her little vulgarities that the broader-minded find it difficult to resist. She can, by a nod, give point to a line which would otherwise be but a common-

place, and her wink is about the most unmistakable thing in the world. Attired in a caricature costume that is positively monstrous in its ugliness, she is now telling how a lady from the Hackney Road "would like to go again to Paris on the Seine," with characteristic reasons for the aspiration; and later on she sings with infinite vivacity a song, the burden of which is—

It's wonderful what  
A wonderful lot  
The twiddle-y-wink can do.

Her comedy is of the broadest, and no one can claim for her any excessive striving after refinement, but there is no doubt that she has lost none of her hold on the affections of the people.

An Oxford Man. At the Oxford, again, there are no signs of any desire to be off with the old love, and here Wilkie Bard has been delighting huge audiences. His method is particularly attractive. He takes the house so completely into his confidence that stage and auditorium seem to be one. There is mellowness in his humour and benevolence in his philosophy. As far as voice goes, he might be an archbishop, and in appearance he occasionally suggests the Lord Chief Justice. When, in the character of an old night-watchman guarding street repairs, he gives good advice to the intoxicated general going home after a fancy-dress ball, there is a solicitous fatherliness

in his tone that is almost affecting; and when, under the fascinations of a famous comédienne, who is also out late, he tears up the photograph of his old woman, he rises to well-nigh tragic heights. It is not surprising that Wilkie Bard is popular, for he is the kindest of comics. At one moment he is whistling softly, at the next he is making the people laugh, and soon he is inviting them to join with him in song. There is no one who can extract a chorus from an audience as he can. He will issue his invitation and will then gently but firmly give instructions as to how the thing should be done, till in the end quite staid and respectable persons are drawn into his net, and find themselves, for the first time in their lives, joining in a chorus at a music-hall. Having duly expressed my admiration, I may be pardoned for saying that I have my doubts about the bona fides of those "improvisations" of Mr. Bard's.

ROVER.



THE UNBANNED "VENETIAN NIGHT":  
HERR FELIX AS THE LOVER.

Photograph by Hoppe.



# ON THE LINKS

## LINKS AMONG THE NATIONS AT WAR: GOLF ON THE YOK MAIDAN.

### War and the Game.

To some people any big news that there is about always suggests golf in one way or other. It is, perhaps, natural in these days of "the universal game" that it should do so. The game gets mixed up with big questions in peculiar ways. The ugly truth—if it is a truth—has just been stated in a high place that the Territorial Army is a dead failure, and I remember, and so do others, that when a crisis of this kind first began to be feared a year or two back there was a Cabinet Minister to say that it would be "very much better for the movement if no golf were played by any of the young men, and if the links were made into rifle-ranges. It might be, or it might not; it struck many of us that this view lacked statesmanlike breadth and insight. When our good young men play no games and take no exercise it may not be a very fine thing for the soldiery; and please remember that of all the professions, the two that are keenest and cleverest at golf are the Army and the Bar. And so this talk of armies and news and topical matters naturally leads a part of the public in a kind of curiosity to wonder what sort of links there may be out in the Near East, where all the terrible fighting and crushing of the Turk has been going on. Well may they ask, for the truth is that the Balkans and Greece and miserable Turkey make a mighty poor show in the matter of golf links, and so far it has hardly been worth the while of any traveller who was Athens or Constantinople bound to take his clubs with him.

### Turkey's One Course.

To the best of my knowledge and belief, all those six countries can only scrape up two courses among them; and neither is such that a society of caddies would be delighted to play on in a penny sweepstakes competition. Bulgaria, Roumania, Servia, and Montenegro are absolutely golfless—an extraordinary state of things for such a piece of Europe, even though it is a piece that has had its progress hindered, and has not been regarded as a centre of enlightenment and progress. Some might say that only one course, and not two, should be scheduled for the theatre of war, for the other one, which we are giving to the credit of Greece, is not in the directories, and it might not be easy to get a game on it. It might be even that it does not now exist; but when the Olympic Games were held in Athens a few years ago, I know there was one then, somewhere near the capital, but it was a royal possession, and intended chiefly for the royal family and their friends. Now at Constantinople there is a

real Constantinople Golf Club, being British, of course, in origin, management, and almost entirely in membership, the British Embassy having been the moving spirit in the enterprise. Demolished Turkey, then, scores over everything out that way, and the game has been played on the Yok Maidan, or Arrow Plain—"Yok" being Persian for "arrow" and "Maidan" Turkish for "plain"—for some eight years past. In its way the Yok Maidan is one of the most wonderful golf courses in the world, though not the kind on which the world's championship will ever be played. In far-back ages sultans and their suites used to shoot with bows and arrows upon it in the way of competition, or for their own amusement, and on the course now there are broken pillars with guarding-stones round them marking the spots at which some particularly well-shot arrows fell. It seems to the modern golfers of Constantinople that some of their own shots done under such dire difficulties are at least as worthy of commemoration by stone monument.

### Troubles for Players.

The Yok Maidan is a public kind of place, and all sorts of people besides golfers use it. It is not so much of a plain as a big hill with a flattish top. There is some fair sort of grass upon it, and there are deep gullies and ravines for hazards. There are also two or three dew-ponds and rough roads to be considered in the golfer's schemes. The greens are quite passable, all things considered, for, like the rest of the course, they are purely natural, not an inch of turf having ever been laid on them. Some of the people who golf in Turkey say that their course is the only one in the whole world on which a spade has never been used, and that may be true. The soil is of a red sandy loam, something like clay in places, and there is a venerable Turk for green-keeper. He puts a wooden roller over the nine greens now and then and looks after the flags. There are Turkish caddies to carry clubs at four *piastres*, or ninepence, a round, and a fore-caddie is usually necessary. The golfers' annoyances are, however, very tense at times in Constantinople. One has sometimes to wait while a string of camels winds its way across the playing line; then soldiers will gallop along it; some mornings a few batteries of Turkish artillery will—or used to—practise their

exercises on one of the greens and round about it; and I am told that shepherds will sometimes build their fires on those greens, or somebody else will dump cartloads of rubbish on them. Still, the game goes on as it always will, and one wonders what is the future for it in Turkey now.

HENRY LEACH.



MR. R. H. JOBSON (UNIV.),  
WHO BEAT MR. G. SPENCER  
(3 AND 2).

MR. R. L. FEUVRE (EXETER),  
WHO BEAT MR. A. TINDAL  
ATKINSON (2 UP).

### SUNNINGDALE v. OXFORD UNIVERSITY: THE FOUR OXONIANS WHO WON THEIR MATCHES.

Sunningdale beat Oxford by 6 to 4. The portraits of the four Oxonians who won their matches are given on this page.  
*Photographs by Sport and General.*



MR. G. B. CROLE (UNIV.),  
WHO BEAT MR. E. P. LUCAS  
(6 AND 5).

MR. R. V. BARDSLEY (MERTON),  
WHO BEAT MR. J. S. WORTH-  
INGTON (3 AND 2).





By ELLA HEPWORTH DIXON.

### The British Public and the War.

London public?—seem more concerned about football results than in disasters more lurid than Moscow or Sedan.

We are living through one of the most fateful events since the beginning of modern history, and yet the British public—or is it only the man-in-the-train has little imagination, no historical sense whatever, and such a limited acquaintance with alien lands and tongues as to make the very names of now famous battlefields a distressing problem. When such a person is confronted by terrible and bewildering events, he often enough solaces himself by trying to be funny. Yet there is an explanation of his indifference, and that is that, on the eve of hostilities, he did not "take sides" in the coming war. And a war is apt, like a race, to be empty of excitement if you have not put your money on a horse. He was inclined to accept Mr. Bernard Shaw's view of the prowess of "The Chocolate Soldier," and finds, suddenly, that he has been despising intrepid heroes. He had a vague idea that the Turk was invulnerable, at any rate as a fighter, and that, as ruler of the greatest number of Mohammedans in the world, the Briton was bound to display perfect neutrality, if not sympathy with Turkey, in the war which will finally drive the Turks from Europe.

### A Woman-Hater.

August Strindberg, we are told by Mr. Austin Harrison in the *English Review*, was definitely made a misogynist

by the fury of the Feminist Movement in Sweden as far back as 1872. He was one of those uncompromising males whose *idée fixe* is the biological inferiority of women, morally, mentally, and artistically; who accept as the type for all time the particular kind of woman that has been evolved by lack of education and of opportunity for self-development, by centuries of subjection, home-staying, and enforced occupation with trivial things. He held very strongly that there could be no permanent friendship between man and woman, which was probably the reason why his various marriages turned out unhappily, for friendship between husband and wife is the one thing above all to be desired in married life. Strindberg adored one woman—his mother—but she died when he was thirteen years old; otherwise she might have lost her glamour and taken her place in the long gallery of exceedingly unpleasant females who owe their literary existence to this extraordinary and unhappy genius.

### Machine-Made Conversation.

Some people, it would seem, are content to live their entire life on this planet without ever thinking an original thought or employing anything but a ready-made phrase. What is current is quite good

enough for them; they are, indeed, bewildered, and possibly a trifle scandalised, if they hear anything which does not resemble the talk of the man in the street or the woman in the drawing-room. Hence the necessity, the enormous popularity, of the modern newspaper, and the well-known reluctance of the editor to print anything out of the common. He, good man, is quite aware that his columns are going to supply the conversation of thousands of his worthiest readers. They will repeat—quite regardless of the fact that their neighbour has read the same journal—all the news of the day to the first person they meet, in the exact language of their favourite paper. The most elementary propriety demands that you do not inflict on a friend a story which he has heard before, yet such is the dearth of imagination and reflection nowadays that the first person you meet will do worse—will treat you, in short, to second-hand newspaper.

Machine-made conversations flourish at middle-class dinner-parties, at subscription-balls, and in the stalls of theatres, and the whole sum of this talk is vain, because it does not add one iota to our knowledge of affairs or our observation of life. Better, indeed, to remain silent than to indulge in the cheap and ready-made, but the average person is, as Maeterlinck has shown, terrified, and ashamed of that beautiful and dignified thing—Silence.

### The Drama as Newspaper.

Mr. George Grossmith's brilliant revue, "Kill that Fly!" which is drawing all

the Town to the New Alhambra, proves that we have acclimatised that essentially Parisian product of wit and actuality. There are, it seems to me, infinite possibilities in this form of acted illustrated newspaper, with caricatures of celebrities on the stage. Since our newspapers are all bristling with pictures, and cinema theatres are idolised by the masses, it is clear that reading, or even listening to dialogue, is no longer in vogue. Restless modern people want something more vivid, more exciting, more appealing than the cold grey printed word. By-and-by, the revue will give the news of the week, if not of the evening, instead of events of the last few months. There will be ample opportunity for satire and humour, and the topical song, which enjoys a sempiternal popularity at the music-halls, will here find its legitimate place. Possibly a small theatre, where everyone could hear plainly what was said or sung, would be more suitable to the coming revue than one of our huge music-halls. There is no reason why the show should not be changed every week and kept in touch with events as they pass, just as a weekly

newspaper must do. Artists of real talent, with a nice appreciation of the significance of the human comedy, would have an incomparable field in which to work. In a theatre in which the items would be so often changed, the scenery would be of the simplest, depending, as in Gordon Craig's productions, principally on the lighting, and the same method might be applied to the costumes. After all, wit and talent are the two first requisites.



HUED LIKE THE GORSE AND HEATHER: A SPORTING COSTUME IN YELLOW AND PURPLE.

This figure wears a yellow knitted jacket over a purple flannel skirt, with pleats at the side to give more liberty of movement.



IN A GOLDEN-YELLOW SHADE: A DRESS OF VICUNA CLOTH.

The little jacket is worn with a belt, giving it a blouse effect: the three-quarter sleeves are turned back with white revers.

### FASHIONS FOR ROAD, MOOR, AND LINKS: DRESSES FOR SPORT AND TOURING.



FOR THE LINKS: A GOLF COAT MADE OF VICUNA.

The front of the coat may be closed up or turned back to form the revers: the sleeves are short with deep turned-back cuffs.

## THE WOMAN-ABOUT-TOWN

**The Glacial Glide.** There is a fascination about doing it, and watching it, that outlasts that of the roller-roll. Princes' Skating Club, on the smart afternoons, is the place to see the best-dressed and the best-looking women in town. The Duchess of Westminster and Lady Helen Vincent are graceful and clever skaters; there are always scores of other skaters. I mention these two ladies because they are well known. Young Guardsmen—many of the best-known men about town—take their exercise on the ice. Dress there is charming. An ideal skating-costume is in white wide-ribbed velveteen—the skirt meets all the prevailing requirement of slimness, but opens up the front seams, allowing free play for skate-shod feet, the opening being filled in with pleated rose-pink soft satin. There is a neat little coat of similar velvet, and on its removal—removed it must be for pleasure on the ice—a charming chiffon blouse is seen with tucked sleeves and yoke, and rose-coloured ribbon run along underneath. Olympia Skating Club—on Sundays—remains quite a fashionable fixture, but the attendance has not yet reached the numbers of last year. Week-ends are still being spent in the country.

### Re-Entry of Ribbon.

There is a ribbon craze at present; everyone is wearing it. For a time the undeniable claims of ribbons on smartly dressing women were a little overlooked in favour of what was apparently newer. Now, however, ribbon is an old friend with new faces; it appears in such novel and attractive guise that Dame Fashion has placed it high in favour for the coming season. Waist-bands of satin and velvet ribbons are seen on almost every afternoon and evening dress. Feather and fur necklets, the newest and most popular neckwear of the season, are fastened with handsome ribbon bows. Ribbons are used with excellent effect in the newest evening and bridesmaids' dresses, being run along under chiffon and lace to

dainty little designs. Is it any wonder, then, that there is a boom in ribbons?

### American Fair Ladies

Fair Americans are much admiring the new salons—557, Fifth Avenue, New York—to which Mrs. Adair has removed from 21, West Thirty-Eighth Street. Their admiration is extended to their own personal appearance on emerging from these salons; frequently, also, to that of their friends. The treatment of their skins is so effective, while it is safe and thoroughly reliable. They are never given away by having names or addresses published, but many testimonies to the success of the work done can be seen privately at 92, New Bond Street.



**SECOND IN THE LADIES' COUNTY GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: THE SURREY TEAM, VICTORIOUS OVER DEVONSHIRE AND STAFFORDSHIRE.**

From left to right the figures are; (standing) Miss Kingzett, Miss Beryl Goode, Mrs. Hugh Rigby, Miss L. G. Ross, and Miss E. E. Helme; (sitting) Mrs. Willock Pollen, Mrs. Langton (captain), and Miss Benton. The Ladies' County Championship was finished at Ganton, near Scarborough, on the 7th, and resulted in the victory of Cheshire, the holders. Surrey was second, with two wins and one defeat (by the winners).—[Photograph by Topical.]

gold gauze, which showed in the centre through a veiling of lace and an embroidery of wheat-ears.

We have received the following letter from Messrs. Alfred Cox and Son, Solicitors—

"86, Cannon Street, London, E.C.

"November 7, 1912.

"DEAR SIR.—The attention of our clients the trustees of the estate of the late Mr. George Taylor has been called to the paragraph appearing on page 127 in your issue dated October 30 last, in which it is stated that Mr. Lloyd George has, pending the completion of the house he is building in the neighbourhood, taken



**BEATEN BY CHESHIRE, SURREY, AND DEVON, IN THE LADIES' COUNTY GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: THE STAFFORDSHIRE TEAM.**

From left to right the figures are: (standing) Mrs. Bennett, Mrs. Bayliss, Mrs. Carr, and Mrs. C. Perry; (sitting) Miss N. Pontney, Miss Nadin (captain), and Miss Llewellyn. On the 6th, the Staffordshire team were beaten by Surrey by five matches to two, and by Cheshire by six matches to one. On the 7th they lost to Devon by six to one.

Photograph by Topical.

give a charming effect of subdued colour. Lovely designs in broché velvet raised from pastel-tinted satin in any width from one to nine inches are desirable in the extreme. Persian colourings and designs in ribbons of all widths are lovely; soft satin ribbons in every colour and every nuance of colour, stiffly finished, soft rich faille ribbons—all these are in much demand for hats; while for laundry ribbons there are the most delicate tints and



**WINNERS OF THE LADIES' COUNTY GOLF CHAMPIONSHIP: THE CHESHIRE TEAM, CONTAINING THE LADY CHAMPION.**

From left to right the figures are: (standing) Miss M. Dodd, Mrs. R. W. Shand, Miss M. Thompson (captain), Mrs. P. Cooper, and Miss J. Chambers; (sitting) Miss M. A. Graham, Miss D. Chambers, and Miss Gladys Ravenscroft. Miss Ravenscroft, who is this year's lady champion, had for her opponent in the match against Devon Miss Temple, the runner-up in the Championship, and beat her by 6 and 5.—[Photograph by Topical.]

Margery Hall and about fifty acres of land round the place. As the freeholders of this property, our clients wish to give this statement the most unqualified denial; and as, in consequence of the death of the late owner, the property is for sale, we fear that your publication may have a prejudicial effect.—Yours truly,

"ALFRED COX AND SON."

"The Editor, *The Sketch*."



## CITY NOTES.

"SKETCH" CITY OFFICES, 5, QUEEN VICTORIA STREET, E.C.

*The Next Settlement begins on Nov. 27.*

## TROUBLED WATER.

AT present the outlook on the Stock Exchange, as everywhere else, is dependent entirely upon the political situation, and events are moving so fast that it is most difficult to write a day or two before these lines are read.

If, as is probable, a peaceful solution of the difficulties between Austria and Serbia is found, there is little doubt that markets will rapidly improve, for the position is really healthy. On the other hand, it is impossible to ignore the danger of the present situation, and anyone carrying stock for which he is not prepared to pay is running an entirely unjustifiable risk. Speculators must remember that, if no such solution can be found, many shares in which there is normally a free market will become, for the time being, practically unsaleable. Investors who have paid for their stock are, of course, in an entirely different position. We do not wish to be accused of taking an alarmist view, but for the moment caution seems most necessary.

## THE AMERICAN ELECTION.

The Presidential Election resulted in no very startling movement of American securities, as Dr. Wilson's success had been considered a foregone conclusion for some time past. It is too early yet to foresee what will be the effect of any Tariff changes that may be made, and, in any event, they cannot become operative for another twelve months. The new President has been elected by the votes of the moderate section of the nation, and, if for that reason only, any changes that he may make are likely to be a deal less sensational than those of his predecessors at the White House.

A period of rest and freedom from hostile legislation should greatly help the Markets, and the outlook for American securities in general is good. The excellent harvest and trade prosperity will doubtless be reflected in the railway traffics.

On the other hand, there cannot be any sustained upward movement until the Balkan Question is settled: New York has had to absorb a tremendous amount of stock which was sold from the Continent a week or so back, and until London and the Continent can be counted upon to play their part, it would be difficult to engineer a general advance.

## AN ATTRACTIVE BOND.

Anyone who wishes to take an interest in American securities without any great risk would do well to consider some of the railway companies' convertible bonds, where they will receive a regular return on their investment, and have the possibility of considerable capital appreciation. Among the best are the Twenty Year 4 Per cent. Convertible Bonds of the Southern Pacific Railroad, which can be converted into Ordinary stock at any time before June 1919 at 130 dols. per share of 100 dols. The interest is payable half-yearly, and at the present price the yield is about 4 3-16 per cent., while the security is quite first-class.

For the year ending June 30 last the net earnings were 20,614,000 dols., and 6 per cent. has been paid for the last five years on the Common stock, of which 272 million dollars have been issued.

For the current year the figures so far available show a net increase of 1,693,000 dols., and the Company, through its connections right down the Pacific coast to Ogden, California, and Mexico, stands to benefit largely from the opening of the Panama Canal.

## TOMBOY GOLD MINES.

The shareholders in this Company have every reason to congratulate themselves on the results shown by last year's working, and the mine must be considered one of the most successful of the American gold mines which are in English hands.

For the year ending June 30, although a smaller amount of ore was treated, the yield per ton was higher, and the working profit amounted to £86,861, compared with £63,860 for 1910-11. The dividend of 10 per cent. absorbed £31,000, and the whole cost of the new property—namely, £82,000—was paid out of the year's profits. At the meeting on Friday the chairman referred to prospects of paying 20 per cent., at least, in the near future, and as the value of the ore in the new property is turning out richer than was expected, we have little doubt that this rate will be achieved. At their current price, therefore, we regard the shares as a promising mining purchase.

## THE GOLDFIELDS DIVIDEND.

The dividend announcement of the Consolidated Goldfields of South Africa for the year ending June 30 last was even less satisfactory than had been anticipated.

The net profits, after payment of Debenture interest, amounted to £496,000 compared with £792,880 for the preceding twelve months. The Ordinary shares received an interim dividend of 1s. 6d. per share, and the final distribution now announced is 2s., making 17½ per cent. for the year, against 30 per cent. for 1910-11, and 35 per cent. for 1909-10 and 1908-9. A year ago £100,000 was

allocated to the writing down of investments, but on this occasion, nothing.

No schedule of the share assets has been given since 1910, and twelve months ago it was stated that there was no material change in the general position or nature of its investments, which are widely distributed, and it will be interesting to see what details are forthcoming in the Report.

It appears almost impossible for anyone unacquainted with the secrets of the board-room to value the Ordinary shares on their merits, and profits must always fluctuate in accordance with market conditions. The shares would be among the first to benefit from an advance in South African mining shares, but at the present price the yield is only about 5 1-8 per cent.

## THE EASTERN EXTENSION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

The results shown by this undertaking for the six months ending June 30 last are eminently satisfactory, as there was an increase of £38,100 in gross receipts, and the net revenue of £201,600 shows an improvement of £23,500 over the corresponding period of 1911.

The system of deferred cables at half the ordinary rates for despatch during the slack hours of the day was inaugurated on Jan. 1 of this year, and these results show that the innovation is as advantageous to the Company as it is to the public.

This Company's career has been one of continued prosperity, as, during the last thirty-eight years, quarterly dividends have been paid at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum, and at the end of each of the last twenty-two, an additional bonus of 2 per cent. has been forthcoming. On the present occasion, £75,000 is transferred to the reserve account, bringing the total up to over a million-and-a-quarter.

The £10 Ordinary shares now stand at £13, so the yield, including the bonus, is a trifle over 5½ per cent., and we think there are few sounder investments to give this yield in the Market.

## THE CHINESE LOAN.

The scare of a week ago over the new Chinese Loan seems to have been due to a misunderstanding and to over-anxiety on the part of the Chinese authorities to satisfy holders of this issue. The position is now exactly as it was when the loan was made, and our opinion, that the Bonds are distinctly attractive, remains unaltered. Mr. Crisp's letter to the Press gives a very plain history of the whole transaction.

## FINANCE IN A CITY CLUB.

Within three minutes' walk from the Stock Exchange there is a good-sized club, the very existence of which is unknown to thousands of people who pass by daily. Its members are gathered from all quarters of the world: the buzz of conversation in the smoking-room abounds in references to adits, drives, lodes, cross-cuts, shafts, quartz, and every imaginable kind of metal.

"Come to lunch with us to-day, will you?"

You hang up your hat while we enter your name in the visitors' book. A "smile," of course, cunningly compounded, before crossing the bar.

Most of the tables are occupied, but by luck—"You come right along in here; I'm away to have a smoke," and the speaker hooks his arm in that of his friend, leaving the table vacant.

The menu—quite a simple and plain-sailing affair—before anything else. Then you are free to look at the general *mise-en-scène*, description of which would possibly entertain a reader were it in competent hands.

The company, let us acquaint you, is made up largely of engineering folk, directors, secretaries, a few Stock Exchange men, a few representatives of firms whose names are household words the world over.

"I never give a tip and I never take one," comes from the table at the back. "What I haven't made by not doing so is balanced, I reckon, by what I haven't lost."

"Counsels of perfection," his vis-à-vis replies. "I admit it's wrong to take a tip, but a man will never make a stockbroker, for instance, who doesn't give advice."

"These mining markets are horribly perplexing," you hear at another table. "If you sell a bear of things, they are sure to go up, and if you are so rash as to be a bull, that's fatal."

"You speak as if prices moved both ways at once, and both against you!"

"At times it really seems as though they did. Is anybody making money just now?"

"Precious few, because Markets are so erratic that if you do make a bit out of one thing, you are pretty certain to lose it in something else."

"Those two men over there?" we reply to you ("Chin-chin"). "Both newspaper-writers. I suppose they get a lot of useful information here; anyway, we see them frequently enough."

"And the pair at the next table?"

"One's a mining engineer with a reputation; the other is in the same profession, but has earned notoriety."

"Then I know whose income I would rather have," you say, laughing when we accuse you of cynicism-cum-greed.

[Continued on page xii.]

## THINGS NEW: AT THE THEATRES.

THE new comedietta at the Playhouse which precedes "The Little Café" is a rather clever little piece, called "The Dusty Road," of which the author is Mr. Wilfred T. Coleby, from whom we have had nothing very remarkable since his able comedy entitled "The Sway Boat." Although "The Dusty Road" is amusing in the somewhat elaborate fun made by a young wife at the expense of her pretentious aunt, one feels that it is rather in the nature of a joke than a play; and that the characters are not quite real. It gave an opportunity to Miss Athene Seyler for acting very brightly as the young wife; whilst the part of the aunt was played quite ably by Miss Helen Rous. "The Little Café" seems to have caught on, if one can judge by the very hearty laughter with which it was received. Mr. Cyril Maude has not played for quite a long time any character which gives him so many opportunities of exhibiting his talent.

The Pioneer Players gave a revival for one night of Miss Christopher St. John's powerful play, "The Good Hope"—originally produced in 1903 by the Stage Society, and afterwards "toured" by Miss Ellen Terry. Probably the play would, ere now, have found a London home on account of its great acting quality and strong story, but for the fact that it is somewhat painful. Miss Ellen Terry is the central figure of this revival, and if she did a little less than full justice to her powers, she certainly made a great impression in some scenes. A very strong, even startling, performance, was given by Mr. Harcourt Williams, and there was admirable work by Mr. Godfrey Tearle and Mr. Nigel Playfair; whilst the acting of Miss Ellen O'Malley, Miss Edith Craig, and Miss Katherine Pole was of considerable merit. One may well add that the Dutch costumes, which were designed by Miss Edith Craig, were very quaint and picturesque.

"Instinct" delighted the audience at the Duke of York's chiefly by the remarkable acting of Miss Lilian Braithwaite and Mr. Aubrey Smith, who both gave highly emotional performances of quite exceptionally fine quality and were accorded an enthusiastic reception. Mr. Penrhyn Stanlaws' version of the Kistemeckers play shows a melodrama, skilfully handled, but pretentious and rather empty in style. There is a lot of talk about the inherent savage instinct and the veneer of civilisation, in order to justify the title, but no

one will take it seriously. And some may smile at the "maternal instinct" which induces a handsome, childless, married woman to receive the passionate love-making of a full-grown poet, and even permit him to come at midnight to her bedroom to bid good-bye when she is about to go abroad; "maternal instinct" does seem a trifle thin, though one believes that the lady did not mean to grant all the poet wanted. Still, the play is effective, and the first act is quite cleverly devised to create interest. During this act there was some clever work by Miss Mary Raby and Mr. Tom Mowbray. Mr. Norman McKeown played very well throughout.

"A Venetian Night" which was to have been produced at the Palace Theatre on Monday of last week, was stopped by the Lord Chamberlain on his representative's report of the dress-rehearsal. On the 7th the Lord Chamberlain himself, Lord Sandhurst, attended a private performance with a view to possibly reconsidering his decision.

Many sympathisers will, no doubt, be glad to respond to the appeal made by the Bulgarian Legation on behalf of the Bulgarian soldiers wounded in the war, the families of those killed, and the thousands of destitute refugees from Macedonia and Thrace who have flocked into Bulgaria. Queen Eleonora of Bulgaria is at the head of the relief work, and all contributions, in money or kind, are forwarded to her personally. Not a penny of the fund is used for postage or transport. Next to money, the most welcome gifts are blankets, rugs, and warm clothing. All gifts may be sent to the Bulgarian Relief Fund, Bulgarian Legation, 3, Queensberry Place, London, S.W. Those for the sick and wounded should be marked "Red Cross"; the rest will go to the destitute. Crossed cheques may be made payable to the Bulgarian Relief Fund, Crédit Lyonnais, 4, Cockspur Street, London, W.C.

There will, doubtless, be a generous response likewise to the appeal made by Mme. Grouitch, wife of the Servian Chargé d'Affaires, on behalf of Servians wounded, sick, and destitute through the war. Contributions in money or kind will be gladly received. Blankets, linen, and shirts are specially needed, and can be sent to Mme. Grouitch, c.o. Messrs. Pryor and Part, 28, Sloane Street, S.W. Crossed cheques may be made payable to Mme. Grouitch, Servian Legation, 40, Pont Street, S.W. Each contribution that is received will be acknowledged.

# STATE EXPRESS

## CIGARETTES.

It is a well-known fact that the best physicians, whose eminence in their profession is the fruit of the best skill and best experience, smoke STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES, choosing them not only because of their purity and their wholesome soothing influence, but because they are among the best of the good things of life.

No. 555 - 4/9 2/6 1/3 6d.

Sole Manufacturers:  
ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LTD., LONDON.

**NUGGET POLISHES**

GIVE A RAPID, BRILLIANT, AND LASTING SHINE WHILE PRESERVING ALL LEATHERS

**"NUGGET" IS CHEAPEST IN THE END.**



# GILL & REIGATE LTD. THE SOHO GALLERIES.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF GENUINE  
ANTIQUES IN LONDON.

AND AT STRICTLY COMMERCIAL CASH PRICES.



A FINE OLD JACOBEOAN PANELLED ROOM. FULL PARTICULARS OF  
THE RARE SPECIMENS OF ANTIQUE FURNITURE ILLUSTRATED WILL  
BE SENT UPON APPLICATION.

73-85, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

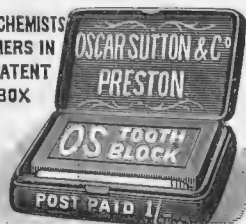
To  
**AUSTRALIANS**  
Write  
To ALFRED HOLT & Co.,  
INDIA BUILDINGS, LIVERPOOL,  
For full particulars concerning  
**THE BLUE FUNNEL LINE**



**IT DOES GO!**  
Thanks to the  
Medical and Dental Professions.  
**BEST AND SAFEST DENTIFRICE.**

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS  
AND PERFUMERS IN  
ELEGANT PATENT  
METALLIC BOX  
PRICE

1/-



**MAKES TEETH  
BEAUTIFUL  
AND  
PRESERVES  
THEM.**

Superior to all Tooth Powders, Tooth Pastes, and Liquids.



## 'AQUASCUTUM'

THE  
**ALL-WOOL WATERPROOF,**  
FROM 3 GUINEAS.

The fine surface, together with the hygienic and efficient  
WATERPROOF properties of Aquascutum materials, places  
them beyond comparison for SKATING, SKI-ING,  
and all WINTER SPORTS.

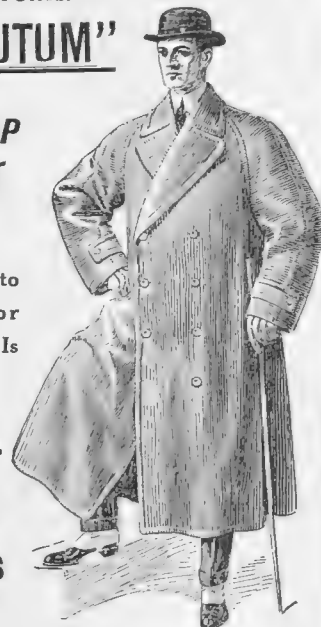
### "EIDERS CUTUM"

THE  
**IDEAL WRAP  
OVERCOAT**

made in an  
ALL-WOOL  
texture superior to  
any fleece or  
blanket cloth. Is  
exceptionally  
**LIGHT AND  
WARM.**



The "Aquascutum" Coat.  
Premier for Quality, Colouring,  
and Design.



The "Eiderscutum" Coat.  
The Lightest and Warmest ALL-WOOL  
Wrap-Overcoat made.

**MOTORING,  
TRAVELLING, & STEAMER COATS**

a special feature.

SEND FOR PATTERNS AND BOOKLET "J."

**AQUASCUTUM, LTD.,**  
**100, Regent Street, London, W.**



Christmas Gifts for Friends Abroad  
must be purchased and posted now.

## Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen

travels well, and is sure of a hearty reception on arrival. It is a  
gift welcomed in all quarters of the Globe. It is helpful, hand-  
some, and a lasting reminder of the donor. Waterman's Ideal is the  
simplest and most efficient Fountain Pen made. It gets to business at once,  
writes with delightful ease, never leaks, spurts, or blots, and lasts a lifetime.  
One filling suffices for thousands of words. Iridium-tipped gold nibs to suit  
all hands—recipient can change nib at any dealer's if not suited at first.

Made in 4 Styles—Regular and Self-  
Filling, 10/6 and upwards; Safety and  
Pump-Filling, 12/6 and upwards.

Of Stationers & Jewellers everywhere.

Booklet free from  
**L. & C. HARDTMUTH, LTD.,**  
Koh-i-noor House, Kingsway, London.  
(New York: 173, Broadway.)

Paris: 6, Rue de Hanovre.  
Brussels: 14, Rue. Font  
Neuf. Vienna: 1, Franz-  
ensring 20. Milan: Via  
Bossi 4. Dresden: Prager-  
strasse 6. Zurich: Löwen-  
strasse 23. Barcelona:  
Provenza 255.





*Revillon Frères*  
FURRIERS

And at Paris & New York

180 REGENT ST LONDON W

Established 1723





# Shem-el-Nessim

SCENT OF ARABY *Regd.*

THIS exquisite perfume is unique in its daintiness and charm. No scent has ever been produced to equal it in delicacy and fragrance. Its use marks out the lady of taste and refinement. In short, it is

## A Truly Oriental Luxury.

In order that Shem-el-Nessim may be enjoyed to the very fullest extent, the perfume has been combined with a most complete outfit of toilet accessories. Each one of these is the most perfect article of its kind in use, and all possess the exquisite fragrance of the original scent.

Shem-el-Nessim and its various preparations can be obtained of all chemists and perfumers. Perfume, 2/6, 4/6, & 8/6. Hair Lotion, 3/3. Toilet Water, 3/-. Bath Crystals, 2/6 & 4/6. Face Powder, 1/-. Dentifrice, 1/- Toilet Cream, 1/9 per pot. Soap, 1/- per tablet. Brilliantine, 1/- and 1/9. Sachet, 6d. Cachous, 3d. per box.

Get a bottle to-day and experience the delight of using this unique scent. Also remember that a bath to which Shem-el-Nessim Bath Salts have been added is indeed a luxury, whilst Shem-el-Nessim Soap is emollient and soothing to even the most sensitive skins.

J. Grossmith & Son, Newgate St., London, E.C.



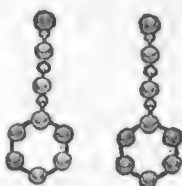
By Royal Warrant.

## THE Goldsmiths & Silversmiths Company

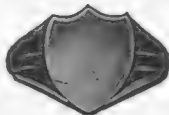
With which is incorporated the Goldsmiths' Alliance, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), Established 1751.

LTD.

Famous the World over for  
**DESIGN QUALITY VALUE**



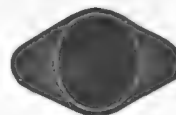
Fine quality Pearl Earrings, £2 2 0 per pair.



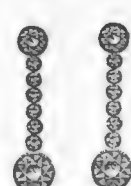
Solid 18-ct. Gold Signet Ring, £2 5 0



Fine quality Diamond Brooch, set in Platinum, £27 0 0



Solid 18-ct. Gold Signet Ring, £2 0 0



Fine quality Diamond Earrings, £34 10 0 per pair.



Fine quality Pearl, Peridot and Fine Gold Brooch, £1 7 6

**WEDDING,  
BRIDESMAIDS'  
AND BIRTHDAY  
PRESENTS.**

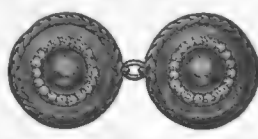
New  
*Illustrated Catalogue  
Post Free.*



Fine quality Diamond, Pearl and Enamel Brooch, £4 17 6



Fine quality Diamond Marquise Ring, £20 0 0



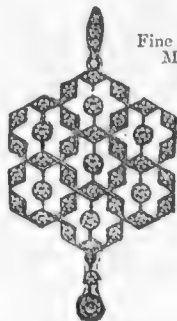
Fine quality Diamond and Pearl Links, with Platinum Border, £23 0 0



Fine Gold and White Enamel Links, £2 10 0



Fine quality Diamond crossover Ring, with Diamond shoulders, £30 0 0



Fine quality Diamond Pendant, £25 0 0



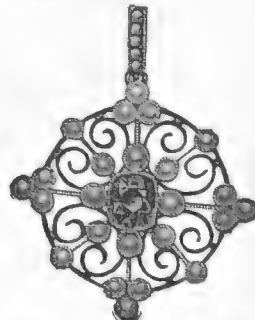
Fine quality Diamond and Sapphire Scarf Pin, £11 10 0



18-carat Gold Keyless Lever Watch, Fully Jewelled, mounted on 15-carat Gold Basket Bracelet, £12 10 0



Fine Gold Aberdeen Terrier Scarf Pin, £1 3 0



Fine quality Pearl and Blue Tourmaline Pendant, £3 10 0

ONLY  
ADDRESS:

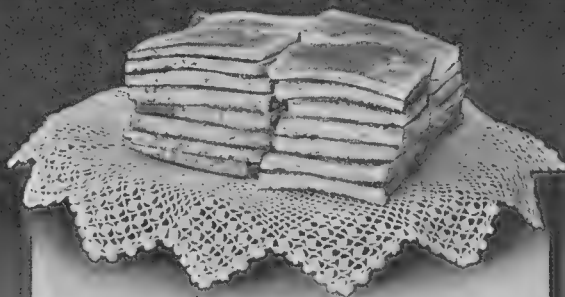
THE PUBLIC SUPPLIED DIRECT AT MANUFACTURERS' CASH PRICES.  
**112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**



By Appointment to  
H.M. the KING.



## Lemco Toast Sandwiches



### Sandwiches which satisfy and sustain

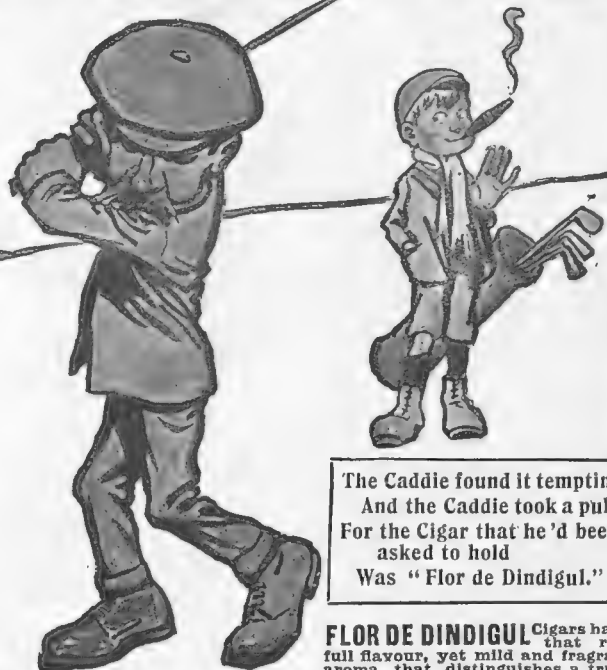
**L**EMCO spread thinly on hot buttered toast is most delicious. So different from the ordinary sandwiches, which often are far from being palatable or appetising. Lemco toast sandwiches are nutritious, wholesome and digestible, and always a welcome change. For ladies desiring a hasty mid-day meal, sportsmen, travellers, and for business men who need a hurried snack in the office, Lemco sandwiches are just the thing.

Mothers should let their children have Lemco toast sandwiches for breakfast, for the evening meal, for school luncheon. Lemco is a digestive as well as a food, and enhances enormously the nutritive value of other foods eaten with it.

Lemco contains the rich meat-bases and essentially valuable properties of the finest lean beef, and is stimulating and strengthening in the highest degree.

LEMCO—Thames House—London E.C.

## FLOR DE DINDIGUL



The Caddie found it tempting,  
And the Caddie took a pull;  
For the Cigar that he'd been  
asked to hold  
Was "Flor de Dindigul."

**FLOR DE DINDIGUL** Cigars have that rich full flavour, yet mild and fragrant aroma, that distinguishes a truly high-grade cigar, and every one is cool, sweet, and sympathetic to the last draw. **FLOR DE DINDIGUL EXTRA**, extra choice (as supplied to the House of Lords), 4d. each, 15/- per box of 50. Flor de Dindigul Cigarettes, all tobacco leaf, no paper, 1d. each, 8/4 per 100.

Importer, BEWLEY, 40, Strand, London.  
Est. 132 years.

Reynolds, R.I.

**DOBSON & SONS,** 110, NEW BOND ST.,  
LONDON, W.  
Late of 200, PICCADILLY. Corner of Brook Street.

## CERAMIC ENAMELLING.

By this secret process photographs can be reproduced entirely by Enamels and Metallic Oxides fused in the metal at white heat. After this the whole surface is covered with transparent enamel, which is again fused at white heat, and finally polished. This gives a high gloss and transparency to the picture, and renders the work

### PRACTICALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.

Customers are requested to order early for

**XMAS PRESENTS.**



**SOLID SILVER OVAL TRINKET BOX,**  
with any Photograph reproduced.

Diameter of Oval, 3 in. by 1½ in. Depth, 1 in.

**£3 10 0**

Circular Box, 3 in. diameter, **£5 0 0**

**CUSTOMERS MAY CHOOSE THEIR OWN STYLE OF BOX.**



"BUY A BRUSH, MA'AM,  
OR A BROOM,  
TO MAKE A ROD OR  
SWEEP A ROOM."  
OLD LONDON CRY.



Born  
1820—  
Still  
Going  
Strong.

## The Modern Cry—"JOHNNIE WALKER."

New brooms, they say, sweep clean, and they are better than the old one;  
But whisky old, when bought and sold, must prove its age to hold one.

Johnnie Walker "White Label" is 6 years old. "Red Label" is 10 years old.  
"Black Label" is 12 years old. To safeguard these ages, our policy for the future  
is our policy of the past. First and foremost to see that the margin of stocks over  
sales is always large enough to maintain our unique quality.

JOHN WALKER & SONS, Ltd., Scotch Whisky Distillers, Kilmarnock.

TRADE MARK

*"How very strange! I smell a whole garden & there is nothing but a bottle"*

Sample Bottles of  
**'IROMA'**  
(Regd.)  
are sent Post Free on receipt of 3d. in stamps.  
Address: 108-109, Fore Street, E.C.  
The Perfume as illustrated, 2/6 per bottle  
Larger size, 4/9

A perfectly ravishing Bouquet redolent of all the charms of Old English Gardens.

Manufacturers also of the celebrated "Crown Lavender Salts."

Can be had at all Chemists and Stores.

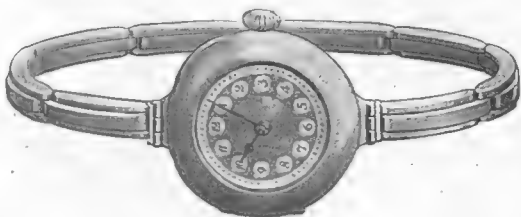
THE  
**CROWN PERFUMERY Co.**  
LONDON and PARIS.

## The Alexander Clark & Co. Ltd

### Fine Gold Watch Bracelets,

Fitted with best Lever Movements, fully guaranteed.

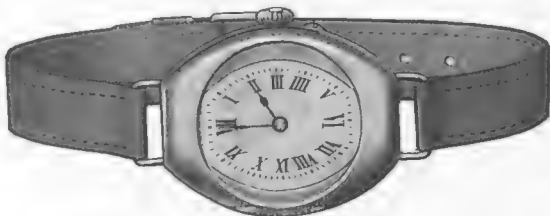
Special  
Catalogue  
Post  
Free.



Solid Gold Expanding Watch-Wristlet, with fully guaranteed Lever Movement -

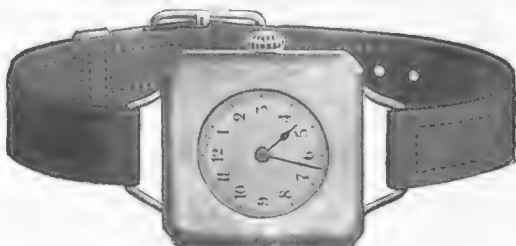
£3 3 0

Selections  
Sent  
on  
Approval.



Solid 18-ct. Gold, with finest Lever Movement fully guaranteed -

£6 6 0



Solid 18-ct. Gold, with finest Lever Movement fully guaranteed -

£7 7 0

188, OXFORD ST., | 125-6, FENCHURCH ST.,  
LONDON, W. | LONDON, E.C.

Manufactories: LONDON, BIRMINGHAM, and SHEFFIELD.

## The WORLD'S VIOLINISTS

THE playing of the Great Masters in every department of musical art can now be revelled in to your heart's content. You can enjoy and study at any time the glorious and inspiring music of those violinists who till now have been but a lofty name to you. Artists whom you have seldom been able to hear will now play again and again whenever you wish it—if you but possess a 'His Master's Voice' Instrument.



KUBELIK



MARIE HALL

### His Master's Voice



MISCHA ELMAN



KREISLER

NOT only Violinists, but Pianists such as Paderewski, Backhaus, Hambourg, Pachmann; Singers such as Melba, Caruso, Tetrizzini; the great Orchestras, and the leading mirth-makers of the day are yours to command—always ready—always at their best. You can buy a 'His Master's Voice' Gramophone for £4—think what it could mean to you these long dark evenings. Walk round to our dealer near you and have an "all-star" concert—a 'His Master's Voice' Demonstration Concert free.

WRITE and we will send you an interesting series of Illustrated Brochures and the address of our Dealer near you, where 'His Master's Voice' Instruments and Records may be heard FREE.

The  
**Gramophone Company, Limited,**

21, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.







**Ye Best LAMP**

*No sign of ye Best Lamp*

**ELECTRIC LIGHTING**

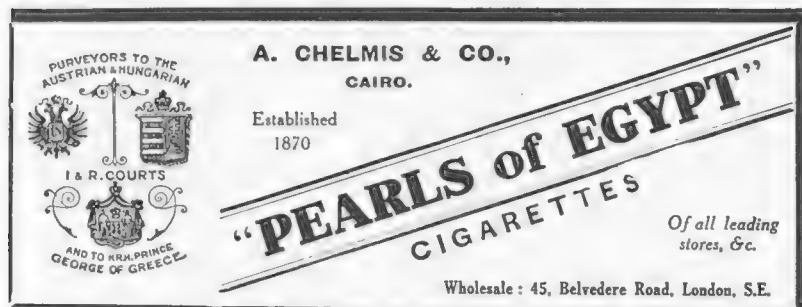
is seen at its best when the British-made "Z" Lamps are used. They give a truly splendid light, do not blacken, and will be found most durable. Try them in your home or at the office. Insist on

**"Z" LAMPS**

**British—Brightest—Best**

*Obtainable from Electricians, Ironmongers, Stores everywhere. Price List and name of nearest agent on application to*

The "Z" Electric Lamp Mfg. Co., Ltd.  
Orient House, New Broad Street, London, E.C.



PURVEYORS TO THE AUSTRIAN & HUNGARIAN

**A. CHELMIS & CO.,**  
CAIRO.

Established 1870

**"PEARLS of EGYPT"**  
CIGARETTES

*Of all leading stores, &c.*

Wholesale: 45, Belvedere Road, London, S.E.

ESTABLISHED OVER HALF A CENTURY.

**DREW & SONS,**  
PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.

INVENTORS AND SOLE MAKERS

**THE NEW PATENT "EN ROUTE" TEA BASKET.**

*Invaluable to all Travelling to the Riviera, Egypt, etc.  
Specially Adapted for Use when Motoring.*

No. Regd. 281,332.

**A CUP OF TEA IN A FEW MINUTES.**



**Two-person size (as sketch) with Silver-Plated Kettle, £2 10s.**

**Or with all Fittings Silver-Plated and Plated Tray, £3 3s. 6d.**

**Easily carried.**

Size (closed), 12 in. long by 7 in. wide by 9 in. high.

**NOTE.—All Tea Baskets of Drews' make are fitted with their patent adjustable safe spirit lamp.**

Sent carefully packed to all parts. To avoid delay cheques should accompany orders by post. Catalogue on application.

In Stock for Two, Four, and Six Persons; also made with Fittings in Sterling Silver.

**A Novel and Really Useful Wedding or Christmas Present.**

**DREW & SONS,** Makers to the Royal Family. | **DRESSING BAGS AND CASES,** | **PATENT WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS.**



This Model in white or white and sky broché prettily trimmed embroidery and ribbon, is cut deep on hip giving the much desired slim effect. Fitted with 2 pairs suspenders.

Price 25/6

A similar model in white coutille, at 15/6

## The PERFECT ELINOR TEMPLE CORSETS

Are now being displayed in our New Corset Department  
*On the first floor*

WE recommend these Corsets to you as being from every standpoint—fit, style and hygiene—the finest Corset that has so far been designed. No pressure anywhere, yet the body is carefully moulded to the graceful slim effect now the mode. We make to order if desired and spare no trouble in correctly fitting you. Will you kindly come and see the Corsets? They cannot be obtained elsewhere.

# MARSHALL & SNELGROVE

Limited

By appointment to H.M. The King, H.M. The Queen, H.M. Queen Alexandra & H.M. The Queen of Norway.

Vere Street and Oxford Street  
**LONDON, W.**



French Corsets in every type,  
style, and material kept in stock.



The LONDON CORSET CO Ltd

11 Hanover St. W



Exquisite Corset in Cr pe de Chine of the lightest weight possible. A mere incident above the waist the length beneath is extreme, so modelled that the figure is not only improved but kept beautifully together. The boning is of the slightest, and the six suspenders used keep the corset in correct and perfect position.

£6 6s. (see Sketch.)

DAINTY CORSETS in WHITE COUTILLE

beautifully shaped.

Very long below the waist and low in bust.

From 25/-

EVERY CORSET MADE IN PARIS.

Sent on approval upon receipt of satisfactory reference.

## BEAUTY ASSURED

AND

### THE SECRET OF NATURAL BEAUTY

**Is Yours** if you use "CYCLAX" Preparations for the Skin.

They assure you the Perfection of Complexion and Perfection of Contour at a very small outlay, and they NEVER FAIL.

**Why** not have the joy of your social triumphs by maintaining the Perfect Beauty of your skin?

**Why** not preserve Nature's beautiful colouring and prevent the fatigued and careworn appearance which the stress of social life entails on everyone?

**Why** permit your daughter to grow up leaving her Complexion uncared for, and by so doing lose the freshness of Youth?

**You** can have your skin transformed into a condition of brilliant Beauty and Perfect Texture, and the Face and Muscles relieved from all Signs of Strain.

**You** will possess the clear PURE Skin of a Child.

**You** will have no Wrinkles, Depressions, Stringy Throat or Double Chin.

**You** will never show the signs of Fatigue or Strain.

**You** will keep the brilliancy of your Eyes.

**You** can defy the changes of Climate.

*These splendid Results can be most easily and quickly obtained by a very moderate outlay.*

SPECIAL TREATMENTS are arranged for the "Cyclax" patrons at the private Salons of the celebrated Specialist who originated these famous Preparations. At these beautiful rooms, which are situated above the department for the public sale of the "Cyclax" Preparations, there is a note of success pervading everywhere. A large staff of experienced assistants, specially trained in all the branches of this department, are available, and can be sent to private residences on application.

The treatment is unlike any other in the world, and even after one sitting every patient expresses the keenest delight and satisfaction.

These Marvellous Skin Preparations have now stood the test of Twenty Years, and they have proved successful all the world over.



The muscles of the Face and the Contour of the Throat are transformed by wearing the "Cyclax" Chin Strap.

"Cyclax" Chin Strap (price 6/6) AND

"Cyclax" Throat Lotion (price 7/6)

A most perfect device, which is quite simple and inexpensive. It lifts up those muscles which are active in restoring the contour of the Face; and, used in conjunction with "CYCLAX" THROAT LOTION, it removes all flabbiness of flesh under the chin, braces relaxed muscles and takes away all lines.

"The Chin Strap answers exceedingly well, and is most comfortable to wear. The improvement is wonderful."

"I have applied Throat Lotion morning and evening, and everyone is noticing the good result. The flabbiness is quite gone and a good deal of the superfluous fat as well."

Thousands of Testimonials have been and are continually being received. Copies of a few are appended.

"Cyclax" Skin Food (price 4/- and 7/6)

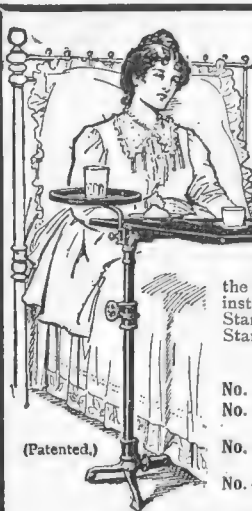
This unique preparation possesses marvellous properties. The skin absorbs it as a plant will absorb water; it feeds the tissues, and plumps them up; it cleanses the pores, it whitens the skin, while it builds up the flesh so that the lines and wrinkles disappear, hollows cease to exist, and unnatural depressions regain their proper form.

"When I use your Skin Food my friends notice the change for the better. Never had anything half so good for the skin."

"The difference in my Skin and Complexion is wonderful in so short a time."

READERS of this Paper who are interested in the above remarks should send for the Company's valuable Book, entitled "THE CULTIVATION AND PRESERVATION OF NATURAL BEAUTY." This will be sent, gratis and post free, to all who mention the name of this Paper.

The "CYCLAX" Co., 58, South Molton Street, London, W.



## FOOT'S "ADAPTA" BED-TABLE.

Can be instantly raised, lowered, reversed, or inclined either way. It extends over bed, couch, or chair without touching it, and is the ideal Table for reading or taking meals in bed. Change of position is effected by simply pressing the patent push button. The height of Table can be adjusted at any point from 28 in. to 43 in. from floor. The top is 27 in. long by 18 in. wide, and is always in alignment with the base. It cannot overbalance. The "Adapta" Table is instantly adjustable to various convenient uses, such as Reading Stand, Writing Table, Bed Rest, Sewing or Work Table, Music Stand, Easel, Card Table, &c.

### PRICES.

- No. 1.—Enamelled Metal Parts, with Polished Wood Top £1 7 6
- No. 2.—Ditto, with Adjustable Side Tray and Automatic Book-holders (as illustrated) ... £1 15 0
- No. 3.—Complete as No. 2, but with Polished Oak Top and superior finish ... £2 5 0
- No. 4.—Complete as No. 2, but with Polished Mahogany Top and all Metal Parts Nickel Plated ... £3 3 0

MONEY REFUNDED IN FULL TO THOSE NOT COMPLETELY SATISFIED.

Carriage Paid in Great Britain. BOOKLET A 13 FREE.

J. FOOT & SON, Ltd. (Dept. A 13), 171, New Bond Street, London, W.





**THE WORLD-FAMED  
ANGELUS**

**GRAND & UPRIGHT PLAYER-PIANOS**  
As Supplied to His Late Majesty King Edward VII.

The charm and delight of being able to play the Piano perfectly can hardly be realised until you possess an ANGELUS. The simplicity and completeness of the Expression Devices enable you to enjoy to the fullest extent the personal interest in rendering artistically the World's best music.

**THE MELODANT** Expression Device (Patented) accentuates the melody or theme of the composition, giving just that exquisite human-like effect and independence of touch which mark the performance of the accomplished pianist.

**THE PHRASING LEVER** (Patented) controls every variation of tempo, and gives a distinctive character to the performance.

**THE ARTISTYLE** (Patented), the simple but infallible guide to musical rendition, incorporates into one line the variations of tempo, touch, and expression, giving to the performer a constant source of information regarding the correct interpretation of a composition.

The ANGELUS Player-Pianos comprise pianos of the most artistic character, and include THE FAMOUS BRINSMEAD, Sir HERBERT MARSHALL SONS and ROSE, KNABE, WINKELMANN, SQUIRE, &c., &c. These pianos have been carefully selected on account of their beauty of tone, perfect repetition and durability.

The extraordinary success and popularity of the world-famed ANGELUS Player-Pianos are undoubtedly due to their artistic supremacy and moderate prices.

You are invited to call and hear the Angelus, or write for illustrated Catalogue No. 4 of the latest models.

**Herbert Marshall & Sons Ltd**  
Dept. 4, Angelus Hall, Regent House,  
233, Regent Street, London, W.

take the  
tube  
home



Use this dental  
tube twice-a-day  
for the health of  
your teeth.

*The delicious flavour makes the  
tooth brush habit a treat—not a task.*

☞ Your Chemist keeps Ribbon Dental Cream

You would like to try it first?  
Send 2d. for generous trial tube.

**COLGATE & CO.,** (Dept. R 1)  
46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.  
Makers of Colgate's Talc Powder. Est. 1866.



*Hygiene in daily life.*



The one and only  
Perfume Gentlemen  
permit themselves.

"4711" holds this notable  
distinction, and has won it  
fairly.

Its fragrance is refined and  
lasting; is never obtrusive,  
and never cloys.

A bottle of "4711" is as much  
at home on the man's bathroom  
mantelpiece as on my Lady's  
dressing-table, and is as much  
used by the master of the house  
as by its mistress.

"4711" is obtainable at Chemists  
and Perfumers throughout the  
world, and its bottles are dis-  
tinguished by the Blue and  
Gold label.

**& 4711. Eau de Cologne**



It is important for you to know that Benger's is not a pre-digested food, and it does not contain dried milk nor malt nor chemical food substance.

It is natural cereal food combined with natural digestive principles. It is prepared with fresh new milk, with which it combines to form a delicious food cream, assimilable to the most weakly digestion, and safe to give under almost all conditions.

**Benger's Food**

is for Infants, Invalids,  
and the Aged, and for all  
whose digestive powers have  
become weakened.

Post free: to all who have the care of  
Infants and Invalids, a 48-page Booklet  
—"Benger's Food and How to Use It."  
**BENGER'S FOOD, Ltd., Manchester.**  
New York Branch—92 William Street.

**Every time you wear an Elaborate Toilette—**

at the Theatre, a Dinner Party or a Dance—it accumulates marks of some kind. It may be some time before it looks really soiled; but don't wait until then before you have it cleaned. Keep it fresh and dainty by letting us attend to it directly a mark appears. Examine it carefully after each time of wearing, and if it is spotted or creased remember our special process of dry-cleaning and re-finishing will make it as good as new again. Send it *then* and you will have it back in time for the next Party.

We only need Four Days to remove all stains and restore the original freshness of the fabric.

Write for Price List and  
Address of Nearest Branch.

**Achille Serre Ltd**  
(Nettoyage à sec)

150 Hackney Wick, London E. 'Phone 3710 East.



### Dollond Prism Binoculars

are, of all glasses of the same power, clearest in definition, most vigorous in stereoscopic effect, and widest in angle of view. Their extraordinary brilliancy renders them unequalled for all sporting purposes; yachting, flying, and for naval and military use.

We will gladly send a 'Dollond' with any other make of Prism Glass for comparison during

**SEVEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL**

on receipt of substantial cash deposit or usual references. Liberal allowance for old glasses in part payment.

## DOLLOND PRISM BINOCULAR

*Descriptive Booklet, "The Choice of a Binocular," sent Free.*

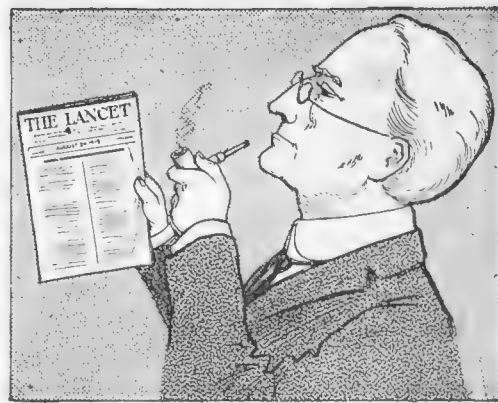
DOLLOND & CO., LTD., The Royal Opticians, Complete in Case  
35, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.; 223, Oxford Street, W.;  
62, Old Broad St., E.C.; 5, Northumberland Avenue, W.C.  
Works: Kirby Street, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. **£6 0 0**

## What the Doctor smokes

The doctor's choice in tobacco is CRAVEN Mixture, and he is supported in that choice by the verdict of the greatest medical journal in the world—

**"The Lancet,"**

which published on August 24, 1912, an analytical report showing that of all well-known tobaccos CRAVEN is unmistakably the purest and best—the smoke of other well-known tobaccos yielding **sixteen times as much nicotine** as that found in CRAVEN. Therefore, the doctor smokes, and should recommend, CRAVEN Mixture as the **best for health**.



The purity and sweetness of CRAVEN are due to the special process possessed only by Carreras, Ltd., and by which all impurities and crude nicotine are removed.

CRAVEN MIXTURE is the tobacco immortalised by J. M. BARRIE as "Arcadia" in his famous novel, "My Lady Nicotine," and is on sale all over the world.

*In cartridges, or loose in tins, 2oz., 1/3.*

CARRERAS, Ltd. (Est. 1788), Arcadia Works, City Rd., London, E.C.; & Montreal, Canada.  
West-End Depot: 7, Wardour St., Leicester Sq., London, W.

## In winter weather



### The "Allenburys" Glycerine and (Trade Mark) Black Currant Pastilles

The most robust feel the penetrating, chilling effects of cold, damp, raw air. Husky, rough voice and tickling of the throat may be prevented by the use of the "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastilles, which are palatable, efficient and harmless. Prepared from the purest glycerine and fresh fruit juice, their delicacy and elegance recommend them to all.

Of all Chemists, in 2 oz., 4 oz., 8 oz.  
and 1 lb tins, at 6d., 1/-, 1/7  
and 3/- each.

Note the Trade Marks "Allenburys"  
and a Plough, which appear  
on each box.

**Allen & Hanburys**  
Ltd.  
37 Lombard St.  
London,  
E.C.

## Charles Packer & Co

### GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS

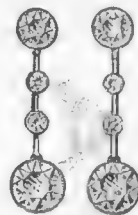
ESTABLISHED 1787.

THE  
FAMOUS HOUSE  
FOR  
EARRINGS.



All Diamonds.  
Mounted in Platinum,  
**£12 12 0**

EARRINGS OF . . .  
EVERY . . . . .  
DESCRIPTION FOR  
THE . . . . .  
PRESENT . . . . .  
FASHION. . . . .



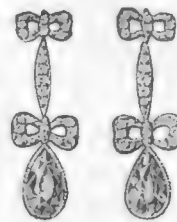
All Diamonds,  
Mounted in Platinum,  
**£60 0 0**



Aquamarines and  
Pearls,  
**£3 5 0**



Sapphires and Diamonds,  
**£15 15 0**



Peridots and Diamonds,  
Mounted in Platinum,  
**£7 7 0**

. . . . . THE  
ILLUSTRATED  
BOOK OF EARRINGS  
. . . POST FREE  
. . . . . ON  
. . . . . REQUEST.



Turquoises and  
Diamonds,  
**£10 0 0**

Telephone :  
Central 294.

The LARGEST STOCK OF EAR-  
RINGS IN LONDON at ACTUAL  
MANUFACTURERS' PRICES.

Telegrams :  
"Packardom, London."

SELECTIONS ON APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID.

**76 & 78 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.**





**LANCIA** respectfully requests the honour of a visit at Stand 112, where models of the new "30" will be exhibited. The new Lancia is, doubtless, the most finished expression of automobile engineering extant. On the Show stand it will appeal to the trained eye as a car of perfect balance and large potentiality. On the road it realises every promise—lusty power, surprising pace, silent running, great elasticity. Born in Italy and finished on the passes of the Alps, it will climb, effortless, any incline, skim any road, yet remain completely tractable in traffic. It asks only inspection and test.

A Lancia innovation is to equip the chassis with *every* accessory which our expert study, covering many years, has convinced us is the necessary adjunct of a cultured motorist's car. Everything, from a complete Rushmore dynamo electric-lighting installation, including head, tail, side, and inspection lamps, down to a special brush for cleaning the fixed wire-wheels with detachable rims, is included with the chassis. Only the body is left to provide—to our customers' orders. W. L. Stewart and Co., Ltd., 26, Albemarle Street, Piccadilly, London, W.

**The Ladies' Troubles Over**  
 "Thank Goodness! I can GIVE HIM something NEW and USEFUL at last."

**FIELD'S** Patent  
**SHAVING BRUSH**

NO SOAP REQUIRED.

Dip the brush in water, and with rubbing a rich, creamy lather covers your face.  
**CONVENIENCE WHEN TRAVELLING.**

Handsome Velvet-lined Case, containing pure Badger Hair Brush, highly finished Aluminium Handle, one Nickel-plated Container for use when travelling, and two refill tubes of Field's Fleur-de-Lys Cream, sufficient for 12 months. Price 10/6, of all leading Chemists, Stores, Ironmongers, and Silversmiths. For Sensitive and Delicate Skins use Field's Spermaceti Toilet Soap. A Pure White Soap specially recommended for Nursery Use. 4d. per Tablet in Carton. Sample Tablet post free, 1d. stamp.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write  
**J. G. & J. FIELD, LTD.,** Toilet Soap Experts (Dept. S.H.),  
 LONDON, S.E.,  
 who will see your wants are supplied locally.

**Waltham Watches.**

According to the amount one wishes to invest, we especially recommend for Gentlemen, "Riverside Maximus," "Vanguard," "Crescent Street," or "Riverside," and for Ladies, "Diamond," "Riverside Maximus," "Riverside," or "Lady Waltham," each movement having the name engraved thereon.

**WALTHAM WATCH CO.**  
 (WHOLESALE ONLY TO THE TRADE),  
 125, High Holborn, London, W.C.

An interesting Booklet describing our Watches sent to the Public, Post Free, upon application. For our convenience please mention this journal.

**FIRST ON THE COURSE AND ALWAYS TO THE FORE**

**Scientific Certainties.**

The 'Allenburys' Foods are based on scientific certainties. Used as directed, they are exactly what a baby needs to develop into a healthy and robust child. The 'Allenburys' Foods are easily assimilated; digestive and kindred disorders are avoided by their use.

**The Allenburys' Foods**

Pamphlet "Infant Feeding and Management" sent free.

**ALLEN & HANBURYS Ltd.**  
 Lombard Street, London.

**CONNOLLY TYRES**

**IF YOU JUDGE—BY LOOKS**  
 no tyres will give you the same satisfaction as Connolly Tyres. They are splendidly made, fit like a glove, and add distinction to the smartest built vehicle.

**—IF BY SERVICE**  
 then the quality of Connolly Tyres puts all other makes out of reckoning. Connolly Tyres are easily first in resiliency, reliability, neatness and durability. Your Carriage Builder can obtain and fit them for you.

Send for Booklet 18 to—  
**J. W. & T. Connolly, Ltd., King's Cross, London, N.**  
 Leeds, Dublin, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Bristol, Cardiff, and Cape Town.

*Continued from page 187.]*

"These Russian mines are jolly good propositions in their way," says a bysitter with a taste for pronounced patterns in trouserings. "I believe we are going to see Kyshtim one of the biggest gold things in the world."

"That will take time?"

"Surely, but most big things do take time. And many big people," he added, "ought to be doing time."

"In the City we do anyone we can, except Time," said his friend, a cheery soul, in whose creditors' hands were many addresses, though he paid up invariably in the longer run.

"The Cobalt boom has barely started. Don't laugh; I'm serious."

We observe to you that in this club the demand for membership has caused the luncheon-tables to be set nearer to each other than would be the case were the premises more extensive.

"Are those Cobalt Extensions any good? They seem frightfully speculative to me."

"My boy, look at this map. One of these fine days you will wake up to find the Company has cut the reef just here—and then Extensions will be worth nearer three pounds than thirty shillings."

"Why doesn't the price rise, if it's such a wonderful thing?"

"You tire me. Nothing rises in markets like these. Nothing, except currants and smoke."

"Let's go along to the smoking-room, shall we? Just a minute while I leave a message with the cashier."

You walk along with that graceful, springy step we always admire so much, and we drop into a vacant pew. With becoming reluctance we accept one of your superb half-crown Havanas, and order the coffee and liqueurs.

Many of the men in the room are smoking pipes. Half-a-dozen or more are intent upon dominoes. A game of bridge is in progress. It is a club of business-men, you see.

"Fever on the West Coast. Eh? Oh, I nearly died all right, of course. Got home just in time to lose all my money in Anglo-Continental."

"Everyone lost money over them."

"Did they? Glad I don't count," says your neighbour.

"You were a wicked bear?"

"As unabashed as wicked."

"Then you've got some of my hard-earned money!"

"Really? Let's liquidate the account. Waiter!"

"What ought one to do with West Africans, now?"

"Keep them until they buck up a bit, and then—out 'em like snakes. I——"

"Do you know, we must be getting away now. Not a bit. So delighted you came—beautiful tobacco, this. Yes, we go out this way."

#### FINANCIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

*Correspondents must observe the following rules—*

(1) All letters on Financial subjects only must be addressed to the City Editor, The Sketch Office, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C., and must reach the Office not later than Friday in each week for answer in the following issue.

(2) Correspondents must send their name and address as a guarantee of good faith, and adopt a nom-de-guerre under which the desired answer may be published. Should no nom-de-guerre be used, the answer will appear under the initials of the inquirer.

(3) Every effort will be made to obtain the information necessary to answer the various questions; but the proprietors of this paper will not be responsible for the accuracy or correctness of the reply, or for the financial result to correspondents who act upon any answer which may be given to their inquiries.

(4) Every effort will be made to reply to correspondence in the issue of the paper following its receipt, but in cases where inquiries have to be made the answer will appear as soon as the necessary information is obtained.

(5) All correspondents must understand that if gratuitous answers and advice are desired the replies can only be given through our columns. If an answer by medium of a private letter is asked for, a postal order for five shillings must be enclosed, together with a stamped and directed envelope to carry the reply.

(6) Letters involving matters of law, such as shareholders' rights, or the possibility of recovering money invested in fraudulent or dishonest companies, should be accompanied by the fullest statement of the facts and copies of the documents necessary for forming an accurate opinion, and must contain a postal order for five shillings; to cover the charge for legal assistance in framing the answer.

(7) No anonymous letters will receive attention, and we cannot allow the "Answers to Correspondents" to be made use of as an advertising medium. Questions involving elaborate investigations, disputed valuations, or intricate matters of account cannot be considered.

(8) Under no circumstances can telegrams be sent to correspondents.

*Unless correspondents observe these rules, their letters cannot receive attention.*

Saturday, Nov. 9, 1912.

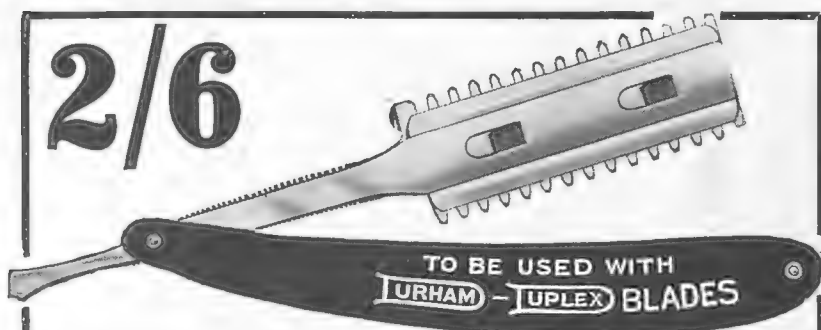
#### ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CHURCH.—You have a very heavy loss, but the position looks so bad that we doubt whether the reconstruction will be any good. We think you would be wise to cut your loss and let the lot go.

BRANTWAITE.—The Oil share you mention is very risky, and we don't advise. See this week's Note on Telegraph shares. City of Pernambuco Bonds or Chilean Northern Railway Debentures should suit you.

HUMBER.—(1) We do not care to advise you; (2) The Company is gradually improving its position. (3) Unions may well go to 200 during the next year or so. (4) The Company is doing well, but we have no special information. (5) Should improve, and may go somewhere near your figure. (6) Rhodesian Railway Trusts will improve with the rest of the market one day, but Cement Ordinary appear overvalued.

L. S. D.—The Anglo-Continental Supply Company is a well-managed concern, and we think you should hold the Pref. Chartered look a good purchase if you can pay for them. Oceana are a gamble, but hold a lot of land which will one day be valuable.



The Demonstrator will give you as good a shave as our regular Razor.

KNOW WHAT **DURHAM - DUPLEX** SHAVING IS.

You can buy outright for **2/6** a DURHAM-DEMONSTRATOR with DURHAM-DUPLEX Blade! With it is a COUPON which enables you, if desired, to exchange the Demonstrator for a Durham-Duplex Standard Set at 21/-, or a Durham-Derby Set at 10/6, your **2/6** being credited on your new purchase.

Here is a real "Razor," but with Double-Edged Blades, securely Guarded, of lasting Keeness, but stroppable on any Strop.

**THERE IS NO ART IN THE USE OF OUR RAZOR.**

You apply it **FLAT** to the face and **GLIDE** it. It **SMOOTHS** your hair off.

Your Dealer can supply you. If any difficulty, apply to

**DURHAM - DUPLEX CO., Ltd., 15 N, York Buildings, Adelphi, LONDON, W.C.**



*A Graceful Figure*

is the gift of nature. When development is natural, any abnormal increase of one part of the body more than another destroys the symmetry of the whole.

Obesity is injurious to

health by creating unnatural physical and mental effort. The great French remedy, Iodhyrine, discovered by Dr. Deschamp, of the Paris Faculty of Medicine, has been found, by observation in hospitals and in private cases, capable of giving a reduction of weight of 2 lb. in one week.

(For proof see Booklet sent gratis on application.)

A complete month's treatment of **DR. DESCHAMP'S**

**IODHYRINE**  
*The Scientific Obesity Cure*

is obtainable at 10/- per box from (Dept. E).

**Dr. Deschamp's Laboratories, 59-61, New Oxford St., London,** and of Roberts and Co., 76, New Bond St., Army and Navy Stores, Selfridges, Whiteleys, Barkers, Harrods, Spiers and Pond, Junior Army and Navy Stores, and all high-class Chemists and Stores.





## WHY I PRESCRIBE OXO

**T** WAS in a dismal, foggy October about a dozen years ago. Scarcely a home escaped that winter without cold or influenza. Urgent calls poured in from all corners of my practice; I worked day and night without even time for proper meals. But there's a limit to the human energies—even of a doctor—and gradually the strain began to tell. I found myself on the point of breaking down. I realized I wanted an energiser for the food I was missing—a tonic that would act instantly, safely and without reaction; one that would nourish and build me up even while I worked.

**T** HE ordinary patent foods did not appeal to me. But I remembered how impressed I had been with my analysis of Oxo—its richness in Nitrogen and Protein, just the very strength-giving essentials I was so much in need of. I put myself on Oxo for a week.

**T** HIS easily-assimilated fluid beef supplied me with all the restorative properties of prime beef without taxing the digestive organs—without reaction. From the first day I knew I was on the right lines. The end of the week saw me brighter, better, stronger and more alert than I had known myself for years.

### OTHER OXO TRIUMPHS.

**I** BECAME an Oxo enthusiast. When almost baffled by patients rejecting various foods, I have prescribed just a little Oxo or Oxo and milk with the most surprisingly excellent results. Even in troubles of such wide contrast as severe burns, typhoid, pneumonia, neurasthenia, anæmia and influenza—Oxo is the most effective and economical food stimulant at the disposal of the medical profession. We found it so at the hospital, where I substituted Oxo for beef tea; saved £400 a year, and actually got better results.

**O** XO rapidly restores energy and adds to the body the extra resistance to colds and chills so necessary when the ravages of winter reduce the circulation and impair the system. I am speaking strictly about Oxo, so if you want the results that I had, mind you use Oxo and nothing else.

CHOOSE

**OXO**

THE DOCTORS' CHOICE

## METHUEN'S NEW BOOKS

Winter is approaching and the season of gifts. Kindly write to Messrs. METHUEN for their very interesting list of new books, and you will find many things to read yourself and to give away.

Among the many fine volumes just published are the following:—A delightful book by E. V. LUCAS, entitled **A WANDERER IN FLORENCE**, (6s.); a striking book by Sir OLIVER LODGE, entitled **MODERN PROBLEMS** (5s. net); two new volumes of Essays, by G. K. CHESTERTON and HILAIRE BELLOC, entitled respectively, **A MISCELLANY OF MEN**, and **THIS AND THAT** (5s. each.)

If you are interested in Poetry and Personality you should order **BYRON**, by ETHEL C. MAYNE, in two volumes (21s. net). It is more absorbing than many a novel.

The two best books of autobiography are **MY OWN TIMES** (15s. net), by Lady DOROTHY NEVILL, and **SIXTY YEARS OF A SOLDIER'S LIFE** (12s. 6d. net), by Major-General SIR ALFRED TURNER.

Ask to see the new book by H. NOEL WILLIAMS, **THE LOVE AFFAIRS OF THE CONDÉS** (1530-1740). Demy 8vo, 15s. net.

If you wish to know **HOW TO PLAY GOLF** you must order **HARRY VARDON'S** new book bearing that title. Its price is 5s. net.

## Methuen's Popular Novels

Methuen's Popular Novels are having a great success at all libraries, and you should order copies at once of those you wish to read.

London Lavender (4)	E. V. LUCAS
The Heather Moon (3)	C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON
Sally (3)	DOROTHEA CONYERS
Devoted Sparkes	W. PETT RIDGE
The Quest of the Golden Rose (3)	JOHN OXENHAM
The Street Called Straight (3)	Author of "The Wild Olive."
Lamorna (2)	MRS. A. SIDGWICK
Mary Pechell (2)	MRS. BELLOC LOWNDES
The Anglo-Indians (4)	ALICE PERRIN
Darneley Place	RICHARD BAGOT
The Royal Road	ALFRED OLLIVANT
Olivia Mary (3)	E. MARIA ALBANESI
The Happy Family	FRANK SWINNERTON
The Holiday Round (2)	A. A. MILNE

N.B.—The figure in brackets denotes the number of the edition.

### BE NOT DECEIVED.

There is only one Shilling Series, and that is Methuen's. It contains the best fiction and the best general literature of the day. You will find the books at every bookseller's and bookstall. The last books are **THE LONG ROAD**, by JOHN OXENHAM, and **VAILIMA LETTERS**, by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

METHUEN & CO., LTD., 36, Essex St., London, W.C.

## SMOKERS—SAVE 20% ON IMPORTED HAVANA CIGARS.

In order to increase our Cigar Business, without at the same time increasing our expense for clerks, lights, rent, etc., we make this offer:—We will for a short time Sell by Mail only, and in 100 lots, imported Havana Cigars, of any brand, in any size, and any colour.

4d. size	27/-	per 100.
6d. "	40/-	" "
9d. "	60/-	" "
1/- "	80/-	" "
1/6 "	120/-	" "

We do not ask you to experiment or try a new brand. Simply send us the name, size, and colour of the Cigar you prefer, stating whether you like it green or dry. We will immediately post 100 absolutely fresh good stock to you of that exact kind. Should you find the Cigars unsatisfactory in any way return them, after smoking not more than five, and we will refund your money in full.

Cheque or cash must accompany order. Cross all cheques to London and S.W. Bank, payable to

**BERT EDWARDS, Tobacconist,**  
90, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE, LONDON, W.



By Appointment to H.M. the King and Queen.

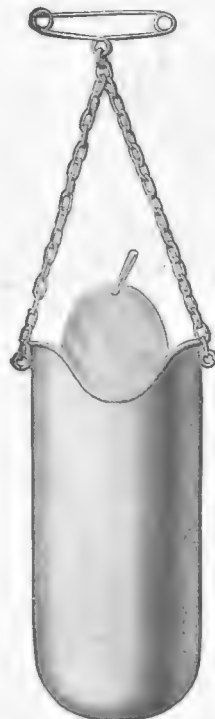
## THE NEW PINCE-NEZ CASE

FOR  
Lady or Gentleman.



Fits in waistcoat pocket.  
Glasses easily removed  
and replaced without  
taking case from pocket.  
STERLING SILVER

9/6



PINCE-NEZ CASE  
FOR LADIES.  
SIMPLE AND PRACTICAL.  
STERLING SILVER.

11/6

**ELKINGTON**  
& CO., LTD.

22, Regent St., S.W. 73, Cheapside, E.C.  
Birmingham: Liverpool:  
Newhall St. 27-9, Lord St.  
Manchester: Glasgow:  
50, King St. 34, Buchanan St.  
Newcastle-on-Tyne:  
32-4, Northumberland St.

## THE WHEEL AND THE WING.

The 15-h.p. Napier. This car, which forms one of the chief features of the stand of Messrs. S. F. Edge, Ltd., should not be overlooked. It may very fitly be described as one of the soundest automobile engineering jobs ever put upon the market. Absolute durability and reliability have been kept most persistently in view in its design and construction, and so complete is the success achieved that trouble with a 15-h.p. Napier is never known. It is a car of moderate power, produced with the same care, thought, and materials that are given to the Napier six-cylinder models. The unit system of construction is carried out in a very thorough manner, the alignability of the crank-shaft, clutch-shaft, and gear-shaft being absolutely assured. Oil lubrication goes to the multi-disc clutch and the gear-box, so that the bearings of the latter have not to depend upon grease melted by the internal heat generated. The universal is self-lubricating, and the propeller-shaft has a double universal joint and underhung worm—the worm thus being continually lubricated. The springing of this car is much above the average, as all springs are carefully tested before fitting by a special machine at Acton, where careful records are kept. Uniformity of action is thus ensured.

Clincher Tyres. The North British Rubber Company are able to make a fine display of the well-known Clincher tyres at Stand No. 177, and chief among their interesting series of exhibits is the Pattern A, which is a plain ribbed tyre with specially toughened tread. This cover is made on entirely new lines, making for strength and durability. It is strongly recommended for light-weight or racing cars. The B pattern, grooved, is new for 1913, and constructed, too, on new lines. The very best and strongest canvas casing is employed; but owing to the use of hydraulic pressure in the making of the tyre, the fitting of this strong canvas does not reduce resiliency. The tread has been thickened, and is of extra-toughened grey rubber, with cross-cut grooves. The pattern "C" R.S. (Bailey's Patent) is a tyre designed to counteract skidding on dry asphalt. It is an all-rubber studded tyre, and is specially suitable for town use where much asphalt or similar road-surfaces obtain. Even when the centre studs are worn, the side studs still resist side-slip. Last, but not least, is the F pattern steel-studded leather tread, quite a monarch among tyres, and one

that has been subjected to the severest tests. The Clincher detachable rim (Shaw's Patent) is both practical and simple.

The Stewart Carburettors. All motorists who are interested in the subject of carburation should betake themselves to Stands 25 and 69, where the Stewart Precision Carburetter and the Stewart-Morris Paraffin Carburetter are exhibited, and their working explained by experts. The principle upon which the Stewart Precision Carburetter is designed secures, as its name implies, an exact and perfect performance of the apparatus at all times. The suction of the engine, at whatever speed it may be running, so affects the valve that its lift is in direct proportion to the air passing, and it lifts until sufficient opening is formed between the valve and seat to allow it passage. The weight of the valve, however, prevents it from lifting any higher. The definite position of the air-valve in relation to the air passing through the carburetter is utilised in a very ingenious and positive manner to determine absolutely the exact petrol-feed. The Paraffin Carburetter is that which was recently tested so severely under R.A.C. official observation, and came so successfully through the ordeal. At the end of the 2000 miles' test, during which the carburetter had functioned perfectly, the apparatus, the valves, and the sparking-plugs were found to be quite free from carbon-deposit.

Rotax Accessories. Amongst the accessory stands, that upon which the Rotax accessories are shown must not be missed. The now well-known and proved Rotax-Leitner electric-lighting installation is, of course, one of the chief features of the exhibit. It should be noticed that the dynamo is of the self-regulating type, in which an increase of output is met by a weakening of the electro-magnetic fields, so that the current delivered can do no harm to the accumulators. Nor can the battery at any time discharge through the accumulators, a cut-out being provided to obviate this. Horns, tyre-pumps, etc., are shown in great profusion; but a particularly interesting exhibit is the Rotax garage jack, which can be readily run into position under the car, when the ram-head is brought to a suitable height, and then the car levered up to the desired elevation. All these operations are quickly and easily performed, the back-aching work necessary to an ordinary jack being entirely obviated. Also, amongst many other things, the Rotax wind-screen should be seen, for it is designed exactly as a wind-screen should be, and can be fixed to any angle desired by the driver, while it largely arrests back-draught.

## ELEY CARTRIDGES

are Quick, Consistent, and Accurate.

### THE ELEY "ACME"

A Bright Orange, 5in. Deep-shell Cartridge, loaded with Eley (42 gr.) Smokeless Powder, and 1½oz. shot.

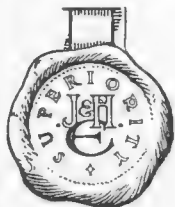
Sold by all Gunmakers.

9/6 per 100

Wholesale only—  
ELEY BROS.,  
Ltd.  
LONDON.



## The Stamp of Superiority is on Every Garment



"SUNDAY TIMES" on ELLIS DRESS SUITS and OVERCOATS.

"You will see many different kinds of Overcoats and Dress Suits if you go to a tailor who moves with the fashions and the times. One such I have in my mind is Mr. Ellis, of 201, Strand, W.C. By buying in large quantities and paying cash for his cloths, he is able to make an Overcoat or Dress Suit of the finest material for much less than many a tailor in the West End will charge for exactly the same thing. Mr. Ellis also scores by having his clothes made in his own workshops, and by giving his personal attention to each customer."

#### SPECIALITIES

Dress Suit, Silk Lined throughout	£5 5 0
Double-Breasted Belted Overcoat	3 3 0
Autumn Lounge Suits ... ..	3 3 0

PATTERNS AND EASY SELF-MEASUREMENT FORMS Sent to any address.

DISTANCE NO OBJECT.

Every Londoner should make a point of calling on us.

**J & H ELLIS**  
COAT SPECIALISTS

201 STRAND LONDON W.C.  
(FACING LAW COURTS)

## Real Irish

The mild Irish atmosphere and the soft water of Irish streams have helped to give John Jameson's Whiskey its rare and delicate bouquet. For five generations it has been made in the old-fashioned Irish way—still the best of ways to make the best of Whiskies.

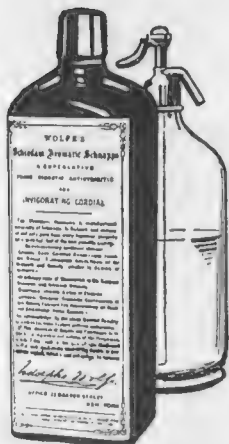
**John Jameson**  
Three ★ ★ ★ Star  
**Whiskey**

House Established 1780.



# Wolfe's Schnapps

The World-wide sales  
of WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS  
are an indisputable guar-  
antee of its exceptional qualities.



WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is universally recognised as the great domestic emergency beverage, the medicinal "Nip-in-need," so to speak, the drink that pleases the palate and cures functional disorders, restoring the organic balance so essential to perfect health and the full enjoyment of life. WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is equally beneficial to man and woman, and suits all climes and conditions of living.

Unlike ordinary Hollands Gin, WOLFE'S SCHNAPPS is a refined beverage, with a unique flavour and pleasant aroma, and its sphere of utility is unlimited.

Wholesale Agents for United Kingdom, East India, and Ceylon:  
THE FINSBURY DISTILLERY CO., Ltd., London, E.C.

Udolpho Wolfe Co., New York.

## AGENCIES—

**Australia—**  
M. MOSS & Co., Sydney & Melbourne.

**Canada—**  
HOSE & BROOKS, Co., Ltd., 504, Westminster Avenue, Vancouver, B.C.  
L. CHAPUT FILS et Cie, Ltd., Montreal, Distributors.  
GEORGE J. FOY, Ltd., Toronto, Distributors.  
THE HUDSON BAY Co., Winnipeg.  
S. J. MAJOR, Ottawa.

**South Africa—**  
ROLFES, NEBEL & Co., Port Elizabeth  
E. K. GREEN & Co., Cape Town.

**India—**  
C. F. KELLNER & Co., Calcutta.  
OAKES & Co., Ltd., Madras.  
NUSSERWANJEE & Co., Karachi and Lahore.  
HERBERT, SON & Co., 72, Apollo Street, Bombay.

**China—**  
MACEWEN, FRICKEL & Co., Hong Kong, Canton, Macao, Swatow & Amoy.  
ANDREWS von FISCHERZ and GEORGE, Ltd., 1, Foochow Road, Shanghai.

**Burma—**  
A. SCOTT & Co., Rangoon.

**Federated Malay States and Straits Settlements—**  
A. C. HARPER & Co., Kuala Lumpur.

**Cuba—**  
MICHAELSEN & PRASSE, Obrapia 18, Havana.

**Mexico—**  
M. ZAPATA, M. MERIDA, Yucatan.

**Argentina—**  
J. F. MACADAM & Co., Buenos Aires.

## ST. ERMINS HOTEL

AT THE HEART OF LONDON.



The Most Quiet yet Most Central Position of all the large London Hotels, in close proximity to all the principal places of interest, connected by Private Corridor with St. James's Park Station, making it **CONVENIENT FOR ALL PARTS OF LONDON.**

Excellent Grill Room. Moderate Charges.

**INCLUSIVE TERMS - from 12s. per day.**

Bedrooms with private Bath.

Herr Meny's Orchestra, 4.30 till 11.

AFTERNOON CONCERT TEAS served in the HANDSOMELY-APPOINTED LOUNGE.

Illustrated Booklet and Tariff Post Free on application.

## ST. ERMINS HOTEL

ST. JAMES'S PARK - - LONDON, S.W.

Telephone: Victoria 5707.

Telegrams: "Erminites, London."

## DEXTER

WEATHERPROOFS



Dexters struck a new note in weather-proofs.

The never-before-achieved combination of weather-protection with style and high-class tailoring puts Dexters in a class by themselves.

Particular men are rapidly finding this out.

From leading Tailors, Hosiery and Outfitters.

POPULAR STYLES FROM  
**42/- to 63/-**  
FOR GENTLEMEN AND GENTLEWOMEN - TWO

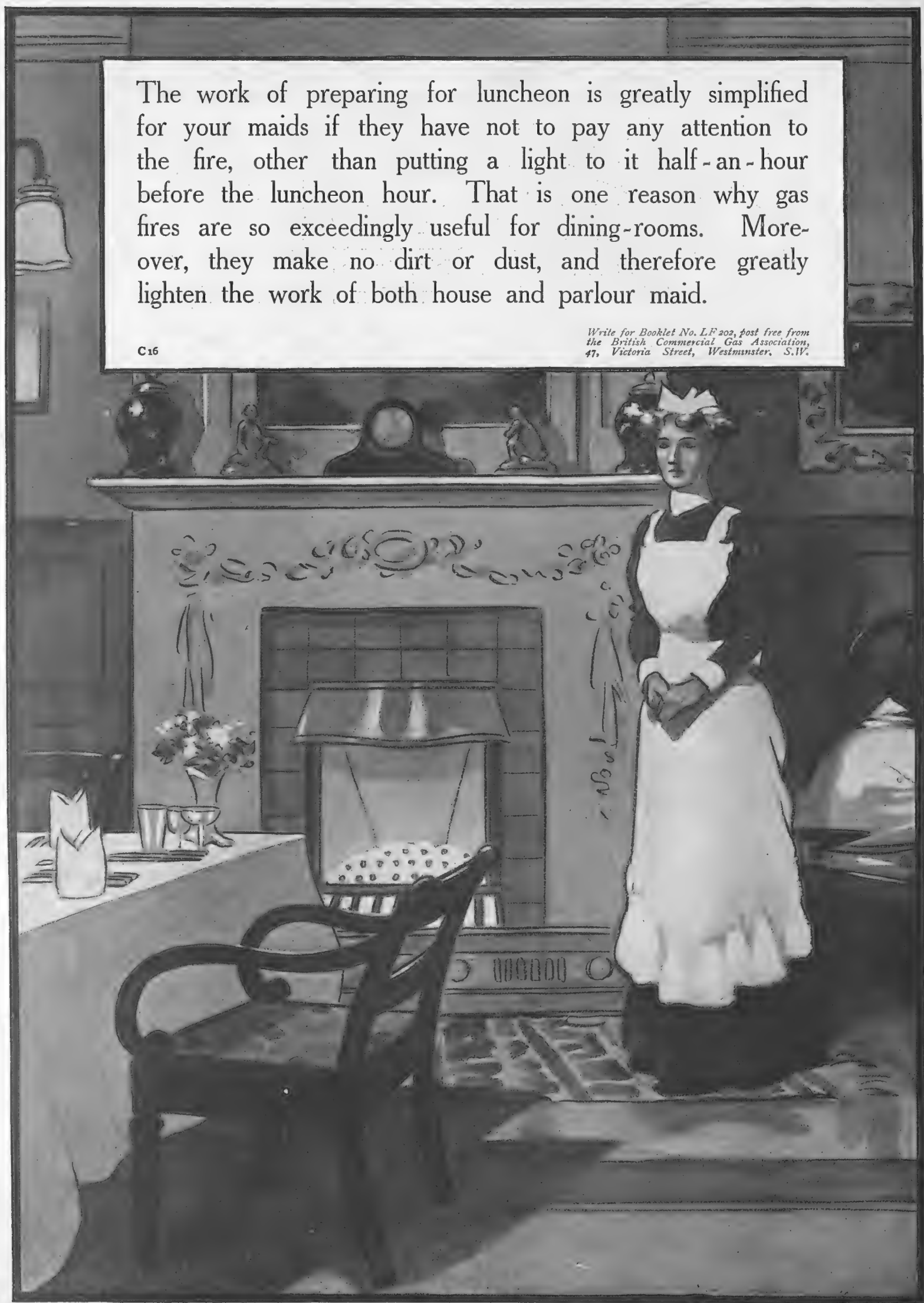
WALLACE, SCOTT & CO., LTD., Glasgow. (Wholesale only.)

A perfect weatherproof—to protect you from downpour and drizzle without the slightest suggestion of "smother"

The work of preparing for luncheon is greatly simplified for your maids if they have not to pay any attention to the fire, other than putting a light to it half-an-hour before the luncheon hour. That is one reason why gas fires are so exceedingly useful for dining-rooms. Moreover, they make no dirt or dust, and therefore greatly lighten the work of both house and parlour maid.

C16

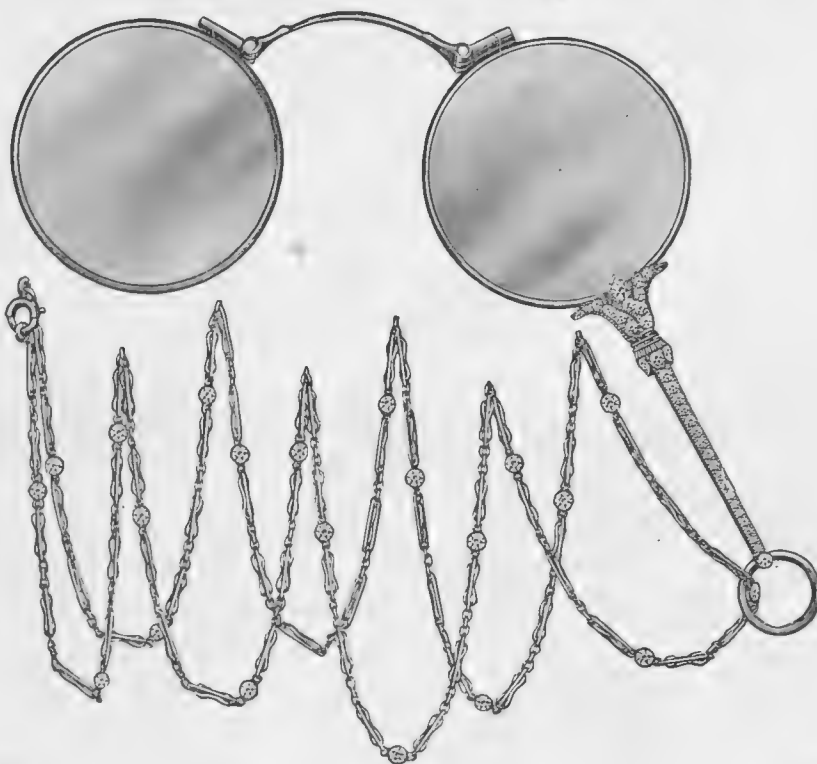
*Write for Booklet No. L.F. 202, post free from  
the British Commercial Gas Association,  
47, Victoria Street, Westminster, S.W.*





# Harrods<sup>Ltd</sup> Opticians

Harrods hold an unrivalled stock of Lorgnettes, which range in price from 19s., while the services of a qualified Optician are always available.



J 248.33

Dainty Lorgnette  
(as illustration)  
made entirely of  
Platinum, set with  
fine Diamonds.  
Chain also set  
with Diamonds,  
£65 0 0

Brompton R<sup>d</sup> London. S.W.

RICHARD BURREIDGE MANAGING DIRECTOR.

## ABSOLUTELY FREE THIS WEEK 10,000 1/1½ TUBES OF CICFA

For Sufferers from the Miseries  
OF STOMACH & BOWEL  
**INDIGESTION**

The Miseries suffered by victims of Stomach and Bowel Indigestion are caused by burning acids, impurities and gases which are formed by the fermenting undigested food. The gases cause Bloating, Flatulence and Heart Palpitation. The Acids irritate the lining membrane, the Nerves and Nerve-centres and cause Heartburn, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Headaches, etc., they also choke the Liver, causing Biliousness, and there is Coated-tongue. They block the Kidneys, causing Kidney Diseases and make the blood impure, and the fermenting starchy food in the Bowels causes Constipation. **Cicfa gives immediate relief, and rapid cure**, because Cicfa completely digests all the food in the Stomach and all the food in the Bowel, there is no fermentation and no impurities, all the nourishment is extracted and assimilated, there is excellent appetite and freedom from all the miseries mentioned above; Constipation disappears, Sleep becomes sound and the Complexion clear, and Health is restored and maintained.

Get Cicfa to-day from your Chemist or direct, price 1/1½ and 2/9, or send 3d. for packing and postage and we will send you a full size 1/1½ tube free to prove the remarkable merits of Cicfa.



### CAREFULLY READ THIS FREE COUPON

Enclose this Coupon and 3d. (English stamps) for postage and packing. Please send me one full size 1/1½ tube Cicfa.

I have never before applied for Cicfa.

CAPSULOIDS (1909) LTD.,  
79, Duke-st., Grosvenor-sq., London.

The Sketch, 13/11/12.

**'Wolsey'  
would  
probably  
have  
saved  
you this!**

At a low estimate a good half the ills which tend to rob us of the joy of life through Autumn and Winter days, would be prevented by the wearing of Wolsey Pure Wool Underwear next the skin.

Wolsey "prevention" is surely preferable to medical "cure." Thousands have already realised this—how long before YOU do? Wolsey beyond all question safeguards health, prevents colds, chills, rheumatic twinges—in fact, all ills arising directly or indirectly from any sudden interference with the body's natural temperature.

## WOLSEY

### UNDERWEAR

There are Wolsey garments for all climates to meet the requirements of everyone, whether of substantial or slender means.

Wolsey Pure Wool Underwear is obtainable practically everywhere throughout the world.

Never be led into accepting as Wolsey any garment which does not bear the Wolsey mark.

WOLSEY UNDERWEAR CO.,  
LEICESTER.

## "BARRI" MATERNITY GOWN

Patents applied for.  
(Unobtainable elsewhere.)



Especially designed to create proper balance for the figure through changing proportions, and is capable of the necessary expansion without removal of any fastening. Many Designs for Day or Evening Wear.

Prices from  
**6** Guineas.

Simple **MORNING FROCK** in thin blue serge fold and cuffs of black satin. White muslin "Peter Pan" collar.

Price **7** Gns.

MATERNITY CORSETS AND  
LAYETTES A SPECIALITY.

For Catalogue apply **BARRI**, 72, BAKER ST., LONDON, W.

## How a Noted Artist's Model Reduced her Weight 36 Pounds in Five Weeks.

After having to give up her calling owing to Obesity, she discovered a harmless Drugless Method which gave back to her the figure that made her famous.

**OFFERS INTERESTING BOOK FREE WHICH TELLS HOW ANY-ONE CAN EASILY REDUCE THEMSELVES BY THIS METHOD IN THEIR OWN HOME WITHOUT THE KNOWLEDGE OF ANYONE.**

**Double Chin and Fat Hips Go Quickly.**

Over 20,000 Women have reduced their weight by her method. Isn't this convincing proof of the value of her great discovery?



**You too can reduce yourself even more than this by the same process if you so desire. No drugs! No Starvation Diet! No tiresome exercises.**

Miss Winifred Grace Hartland, the famous artist's model, is again the proud possessor of the ideal figure which made her so popular a model with artists and sculptors the world over.

A year ago she had become so fleshy that she was forced to give up posing. Friends persuaded her to try various fat cures, which she did, but without success. At last, when nearly at the point of despair, she took the task of removing her fat upon her own self, and after months of trials and repeated failures she eventually discovered a way that reduced her weight at the rate of one pound per day, without the use of drugs, starvation diet, tiresome exercises or other outlandish methods which are often tried, but which invariably prove useless.

It is no trouble, no bother, yet it seems to work like magic. It strengthens the heart, enabling easy breathing, relieves that stuffy feeling, and reduces double chin, large stomach, and fat hips quickly and safely. In fact, the general health is improved right from the start. Many of Miss Hartland's customers look from 10 to 15 years younger since they have taken her treatment.

Her method is so simple and harmless that it is a wonder someone had not thought of applying this means long ago. Several of her friends have tried this process with the same astonishing results, and there seems to be no question but that she has hit upon the only safe and sane way ever discovered for over-stout people for removing their excessive fat.

She has most reluctantly yielded to the persuasion of her enthusiastic friends to publish a book showing the means she employed to reduce herself to such beautiful proportions, after losing the shapeliness of her figure through obesity.

The first copies of this interesting book are just off the press, and are certainly a work of art. The book is written in extremely fascinating style, and contains some very fine illustrations of this famous model. It is wonderfully instructive, and there is no doubt but that it will prove of great benefit to the over-stout.

Miss Hartland, who has considerable means, has kindly consented to send a copy of her book free to anyone interested in her discovery. All



**Illustrated Book Which Explains Her Method Now Offered Free for the First Time. Send for Copy To-day.**

she asks is that a 1d. stamp be enclosed for postage. Simply state that you would like a copy of her book, "Weight Reduction Without Drugs," and address your letter to: Miss WINIFRED GRACE HARTLAND (Dept. 117), 62, Oxford Street, London, W.



## An Evening Gown de Luxe



Model No. S.C. 106. — Beautiful Gown in Satin Charmeuse, handsomely embroidered by hand with bugles and paste diamonds. Part of bodice and back of skirt are composed of écreu Lace veiled with Ninon. In black, white, and various fashionable shades. Price **16½ guineas.**

*Light Evening Dresses—being perishable—cannot be sent on approval*

**PETER ROBINSON'S**  
**OXFORD STREET . W**



## FREE • INSURANCE

SPECIALLY GUARANTEED BY THE

**OCEAN ACCIDENT AND GUARANTEE CORPORATION, LIMITED,**

36 TO 44, MOORGATE STREET, LONDON, E.C.

(To whom Notice of Claims, under the following conditions, must be sent within fourteen days to the above address.)

**COUPON - INSURANCE - TICKET.** (Applicable to passenger trains in Great Britain and Ireland.)

Issued under Section 33 of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

ONE THOUSAND POUNDS will be paid by the above Corporation to the legal representative of any person killed by an accident to the train in which the deceased was an ordinary ticket-bearing passenger, season ticket holder, or trader's ticket holder, and who at the time of such accident had upon his person, or had left at home, this ticket, attached or detached, with his, or her, usual signature, written in ink or pencil, on the space provided below, which is the essence of this contract.

PROVIDED ALSO that the said sum will be paid to the legal representative of such person injured should death result from such accident within ninety days thereafter.

This Insurance holds good for the current week of issue only, and entitles the holder to the benefit of and is subject to the conditions of the "Ocean Accident and Guarantee Company, Limited, Act," 1890.

The purchase of this publication is admitted to be the payment of a Premium under Sec. 33 of the Act. A Print of the Act can be seen at the office of this Journal or of the said Corporation. No person can recover on more than one Coupon Ticket in respect of the same risk.

November 13, 1912.

Signature.....

Subscribers paying yearly or half-yearly in advance, either direct to the publisher or to a Newsagent, are not required to sign the above Coupon-Insurance-Ticket, but will be held covered under the terms of same during the currency of their subscriptions, provided that a certificate to this effect be obtained in respect of each period of subscription. This can be done by forwarding a stamped addressed envelope, accompanied by the Newsagent's receipt and two penny stamps for registration to **The Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd., 36-44, Moorgate St., London, E.C.**



£1000 INSURANCE. See page d.

## CONTENTS.

Amongst the contents of this number, in addition to the customary features and comic drawings, will be found illustrations dealing with Mlle. Zina Brozia ; With the Beaufort Hunt ; Mlle. Maria Carmi ; Mlle. Lydia Kyasht ; "The Dancing Mistress," at the Adelphi ; "A Venetian Night" ; and a Special Olympia Motor - Show Supplement.

**WINTER HOLIDAYS**  
IN THE  
**Cornish Riviera & S. Devon**  
afford with a minimum of cost  
and fatigue, a maximum of  
**WARMTH & SUNSHINE**  
Obtain Illustrated Handbook entitled, "Holiday  
Haunts in the West" Post Free 2d from  
Supt. of the Line G.W.R., Paddington Station,  
London, W., or at G.W.R. Offices and Stations.  
EXPRESS SERVICES FROM ALL PARTS.  
TOURIST AND WEEK-END TICKETS.  
**G. W. R.**  
The Holiday Line  
FRANK POTTER,  
General Manager

**RELIABLE  
FURS**

We have always in stock a wonderful variety of fashionable Fur Coats, of which the garment illustrated is a typical example. All these Coats are our own exclusive designs. They are made on the premises by our own highly skilled furriers from skins that we can recommend with the utmost confidence. The workmanship and shapes are invariably excellent.

Model Fur Coat in Black Russian Pony, extra quality, closely resembling Broadtail in appearance, cut full, with Robespierre collar of Seal Musquash.

**25 Gns.**  
Fur Catalogue post free.

**Debenham & Freebody**  
Wigmore Street,  
(Cavendish Square) London W  
Famous for over a Century  
for Taste for Quality for Value



**A Boon in every Home**  
**THE NEW BAROMETER OF HEALTH**

Check your weight frequently, it is a sure indicator of the state of your health. The sooner you appreciate this the better. Regular use of the

**JARASO PERSONAL WEIGHING MACHINE**  
will enable you to detect at once all wasting or fattening diseases—consumption, obesity, etc. There should be one in every home, especially where there are children. Handy and light (measures 11 by 7½ by 8 in., weight only 18 lbs.) It is automatic in action—weighs you without weights. You simply step on and your weight is indicated by a dial reflected in a mirror. Weighs from 1 lb. to 20 Stone. Guaranteed accurate. Invaluable in every Bathroom, Gymnasium, School, etc.  
Of great household utility—Weighs Luggage, Parcels, &c.  
Price Complete, **22/6** Carriage Paid.  
Illustrated Booklet Free.

**Beautiful Models**  
In highly finished Oak, Mahogany, Sheraton, and Enamelled White Cabinets, from 55/6 upwards

**Junior Army & Navy Stores, Ltd. (Open to All)**  
York House, 15, Regent St., London, S.W.  
And at all our Branches, Aldershot, Dublin, Malta, &c.



**MONTREUX** SWITZERLAND,  
Lake of Geneva.

**HOTEL TERMINUS**  
Private entrance from Railway Station. Free from noise owing to its high situation. 70 Rooms—Single and en suite. Bathrooms on every floor, and Hot and Cold Water. Library. Lift. Most convenient for  
**WINTER SPORTS.**  
Inclusive Terms from 6 francs.  
THE ONLY SECOND-CLASS HOUSE  
WITH FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION.

**CHOOSE YOUR PRESENTS EARLY.**  
Write for Dainty  
**Xmas List**  
of charming Novelties, Sachets, Perfume, Motor Toilet Case, Glove and Handkerchief Cases, etc.,  
FROM THE  
**VIOLET NURSERIES,**  
**HENFIELD, SUSSEX.**  
Misses. A. & D. ALLEN-BROWN, F.R.H.S.

**FOR YOUTHFUL APPEARANCE**  
**IMPERIAL HAIR DYES & C.**


**ONE LIQUID.**  
No. 0...RAVEN BLACK  
No. 1...BLACK  
No. 2...DARK BROWN  
No. 3...LIGHT BROWN  
No. 4...GOLDEN BROWN  
No. 5...GOLDEN  
No. 6...HAIR GROWER.  
HARMLESS AND PERFECT.  
PERMANENT & ODOURLESS.  
**2/6, 3/6, 5/- & 10/6**  
(PRIVATELY PACKED).

**J. BRODIE & Co., 41, MUSEUM STREET, LONDON.**



EST. OVER 20 YEARS. 12 GOLD MEDALS  
**HARRY HALL**  
"The" Coat & Breeches Specialist, & Habit Maker,  
207, OXFORD ST. W. (near Oxford Circus.)  
31, ELTON ST. (Liverpool Street), E.C.  
Only Maker of "HALLZONE" Ideal "GOLD MEDAL"  
**21/- RIDING BREECHES**  
(Exact Materials as sold elsewhere from 2 & 3 gns.)  
Best Fitting & Value  
Breeches made.  
In Riding & Bedford Cords  
Real Harris & Scotch Tweeds,  
Sheppards' Checks, & the  
Famous "HALLZONE"  
GARBETTE (Thorn).  
Rainproofed, & Washable.

**'Hallzone' Dress Suit, fr. 84/-** (as sold elsewhere fr. 5 & 6 gns.)  
Perfect Fit Guaranteed from Self-Measurement Form  
**PATTERNS POST FREE.**  
VISITORS TO LONDON can leave measures for SUITS, BREECHES, &c., for future use, or order & fit same day.



LAST WEEK'S ISSUE OF THE . . .

# ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

. . . WAS A RECORD.

THE ISSUE OF NOVEMBER 16th WILL BE OF THE GREATEST INTEREST,

AND WILL INCLUDE

## AN 8-PAGE SUPPLEMENT IN PHOTOGRAVURE

GIVING

## ILLUSTRATIONS DEALING WITH THE LATEST PHASES OF THE BALKAN WAR

The Number—an exceptionally large one—will also contain Splendid

### *DRAWINGS and PHOTOGRAPHS*

from the Special Representatives of the "Illustrated London News" at the Front, giving a clearer idea than any written description of the fighting.

## THE GREAT ROUT OF THE TURKS AT THE BATTLE OF LULE BURGAS

IS FULLY ILLUSTRATED.

N.B.—The beautiful reproductions of drawings and photographs which have of late been appearing in the *Illustrated London News*, under the general description of "Photogravures," have caused the greatest interest not only to the printing world, but also to all readers of illustrated newspapers. \* The process of Photogravure, which is as simple as it is perfect, threatens to revolutionise the methods of illustration-reproduction. The Rotogravur Deutsche Tiefdruck-Gesellschaft m.b.H., Berlin, hold the patents of the process, and have appointed as their sole agents for this country the *Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd.*, who will be glad to supply full details.

**6d.**  
WEEKLY.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.

**6d.**  
WEEKLY.

PUBLISHING OFFICE: 172, STRAND, W.C.

EDITORIAL OFFICE: MILFORD LANE, STRAND, W.C.



# WHITE TEETH



WORLD RENOWNED  
GLYCERINE  
TOOTH PASTE  
ONCE TRIED ALWAYS USED  
GELLÉ FRÈRES  
PARIS

Ask your doctor if you have a family tendency to Gout, drink

is pressed from the choicest Cider Apples and surpasses every other as a refreshing beverage.

**BULMER'S DRY CIDER**

the great eliminator of Gout and Rheumatism

Write to-day for booklet: Exported all over the world.

**H.P. BULMER & CO. HEREFORD.**

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER** manufacture handkerchiefs and hold thousands of dozens in stock ready to send off at a moment's notice.

From now till Christmas we are despatching these dainty trifles to all parts of the world. The annually increasing demand for them is evidence of good value and also an assurance that customers' requirements have our first consideration.

## Lowest BELFAST Prices:

No. Lr13. Ladies' Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, hand embroidered. About 12 inches square. Per dozen **9/6**

Sample Handkerchief, post free, 10d.

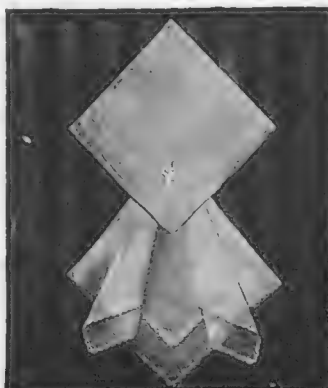
No. 818. Ladies' Superfine Mull embroidered Handkerchiefs. About 13 inches square. Per dozen **9/3**

Sample Handkerchief, post free, 10d.

Lists and range of Samples Post Free.

**ROBINSON & CLEAVER, Ltd.,**  
40, G. Donegall Place,  
REGENT ST. LONDON CHURCH ST. LIVERPOOL  
**BELFAST**  
(Letter Orders to Belfast)

**XMAS HANDKERCHIEFS**



Re THE VISCOUNTESS WOLSELEY.  
THE HON. WILLIAM LOWTHER.  
Re LADY FLORENCE GRANT, Deceased.

Re MISS FLORENCE ST JOHN.  
SIR HENRY OAKLEY.

## Important Private Sale of Antique and Modern FRENCH & ENGLISH FURNITURE AND DECORATIVE OBJECTS,

Formerly the Properties of the above well-known Personages, and many others. Removed from Gore Street, S.W., Lowther Lodge, Kensington Gore, Gloucester Terrace, Hyde Park, and Chester Terrace, Regent's Park, and 5, Marble Arch, W.

The following is an Abbreviated List, showing a few of the very many items with prices. A full description, with beautiful Photographic Illustrations, will be found in **FULL DESCRIPTIVE SALE CATALOGUE (S)**, which is now ready, And will be sent FREE ON APPLICATION.

Those contemplating purchasing Furniture should not fail to inspect this Magnificent Collection. Any article will be sold separately, can be selected at once, and remain Stored Free till required, or will be Packed Free and Delivered Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad.

**PAYMENT MAY BE MADE WHEN DELIVERED.**

### ENTIRE CONTENTS OF FORTY-FIVE ELEGANT BEDROOMS, including following Lots:

2 Fine Old English Gent's Wardrobes, fitted Drawers and Trays	at	£ 5 15 0
3 Fine Old Spanish Mahogany ditto, Sliding Trays, and Four Drawers under an Antique Chippendale Design Gent's Wardrobe	at	7 15 0
IMPORTANT.—Very finely Inlaid Old Dutch Marquetry Gent's Wardrobe, 6 ft. wide	at	12 15 0
4 Large Size Solid Oak Chests of Drawers	at	45 0 0
3 Inlaid Sheraton Design Bow-front Chests	at	2 5 0
4 Single Oak Bedsteads complete	at	4 10 0
4 Solid Dark Walnut Bedroom Suites	at	0 17 6
4 Double Walnut Bedsteads to match, complete	at	5 17 6
3 Pretty French Design White Enamelled Bedroom Suites	at	1 19 6
3 Single White Enamelled Bedsteads to match	at	6 15 0
3 Large White Enamelled Bedroom Suites	at	1 7 6
3 Double White Enamelled Bedsteads to match, complete	at	9 15 0
1 Very Elegant White Enamelled ditto, with 6 ft. 6 in. Wardrobe	at	1 12 6
3 Handsome Sheraton Design Inlaid Mahogany Bedroom Suites	at	18 18 0
3 Single Sheraton Design Bedsteads, complete to match	at	7 15 0
2 Large Choice Sheraton Design Mahogany Inlaid Bedroom Suites	at	1 17 6
2 Choice Double Sheraton Bedsteads to match	at	10 10 0
Elegant Queen Anne Design Bedroom Suite	at	2 15 0
Costly Large Sheraton Design Bedroom Suite, with 6 ft. x in. Wardrobe	at	12 10 0
Pair Sheraton Design Twin Bedsteads to match	at	22 10 0
Very Choice Unique Real Silver Ash Bedroom Suite, with Silver-plated Fittings	at	4 10 0
Elegant Silver Ash Bedstead to match complete	at	19 19 0
Costly Chippendale Design Mahogany Bedroom Suite, very fine	at	6 10 0
Costly Sheraton Design Mahogany Inlaid Bedroom Suite, fitted Revolving Mirrors of very unique design (cost treble)	at	32 0 0
Costly Fanned Sheraton Design Bedstead to match	at	45 0 0
Uncommonly fine Satinwood Bedroom Suite, Inlaid Amboyana and Mother-of-Pearl	at	9 15 0
		52 10 0

### DINING AND RECEPTION ROOMS, LIBRARIES, STUDIES, SMOKING and BILLIARD ROOMS.

Fine set of Georgian Design Oak Chairs with Rush Seats, perfect preservation, 8 in all	at	£ 7 15 0
Heavy Black and Copper Club Fender, Upholstered Morocco Top	at	3 3 0
Jacobean Design Carved Oak Cupboard, 4 ft. wide	at	8 15 0
Jacobean Design Carved Oak Settee, 3 ft. 6 in. wide	at	3 3 0
Magnificent Carved Welsh Dresser, 5 ft. wide	at	9 9 0
Elegant Grandfather Clock, chiming on long tubes	at	18 18 0
Quantity of Framed and Glazed Old Coloured Sporting and other Prints	at	
Fine Collection of Old Dutch Marqueterie Inlaid Furniture, in perfect preservation, including: Cabinets, Writing Bureaux, Centre and Side Tables, Small and Arm Chairs, &c., &c. Would suit Connoisseur.	at	
The Very Fine Upright Grand Piano-forte, by Adolph Schumann. A Magnificent Instrument	at	25 0 0
The Costly Bronze and Marble Clock, and 2 Side Pieces, with Rich Ormolu Mounts	at	7 7 0
Valuable Set of Table Crystal Glass, about 100 Pieces	at	4 15 0
Oval Extending Queen Anne Design Dining Table, with Extra Leaf	at	4 10 0
Splendid Queen Anne Design Set of 2 Carving Chairs and 6 Small Chairs, all with Upholstered Panelled Seat and Shaped Legs, very fine finish	at	7 15 0
4 ft. wide Dinner Wagon	at	2 17 6
3 ft. 6 in. wide Bookcase and Bureau Writing Desk combined, very choice	at	12 10 0

Also Bed and Table Linen, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, Silver and Sheffield Plate, &c., &c.

The Massive Solid Fumigated Oak Sideboard, fitted Handsome Glass Back	at	£ 3 15 0
Overmantel, fitted Bevelled Plate and Cupboard Top	at	1 10 0
Large Extending Solid Oak Dining Table, with Extra Leaf and Square Tapered Legs	at	2 5 0
2 Handsome Easy Chairs and 6 smaller ditto, solid, exceptionally well finished, English Oak Frames, Upholstered Real Morocco Leather, complete	at	5 5 0
Capital Oak Revolving Bookcase	at	1 17 9
Roll Top Desk, 4 ft. wide, Drawers down each side, Solid Oak, Fitted Automatic Locks	at	3 15 0
Capital Revolving Office Chair	at	0 17 6
The Very Fine Antique Design Pierced Brass Fender, on cast Claw Feet	at	1 7 6
The Very Fine Hepplewhite Design Mahogany Sideboard	at	10 10 0
Overmantel Fitting, with bevelled mirror, designed to match Sideboard	at	2 15 0
Dinner Wagon, fitted with cupboards on suite	at	5 10 0
2 Very Fine Carving Chairs, with Seats Upholstered in Embossed Real Leather, and 6 Smaller Chairs to match	at	12 12 0
Dining Table, extending, with extra leaf, Shaped Legs to match	at	3 15 0
The Very fine Bookcase, fitted large Cupboard at bottom to match	at	6 6 0
4 ft. wide Leather Lined Pedestal Writing Table, Fitted Drawers down each side on suite	at	6 15 0
The Very Fine Large Chesterfield Settee	at	5 10 0
Costly Set of Sheraton Design Dining Room Furniture, consisting of Choice Design Buffet Sideboard	at	5 15 0
Overmantel to match	at	1 17 6
2 Fine Carving Chairs and 6 Small, choicely upholstered in morocco leather	at	12 15 0
Choice Sheraton Extending Dining Table	at	5 5 0
Very Fine Armour Bright Fender Suite with Implements all complete	at	2 10 0
Exceptionally Fine 6 ft. wide Sheraton Design Sideboard	at	21 0 0

### DRAWING-ROOMS.

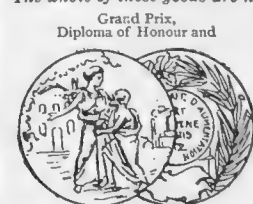
Costly Chesterfield Suite, comprising magnificent Chesterfield Settee, 2 Large Easy Chairs and 4 Occasional ditto, Covered rich French Broché Silk	at	£ 25 0 0
Upright Grand Piano, Over-strung. A magnificent instrument, nearly new. Listed at 120 Gns.	at	37 0 0
6 ft. 6 in. wide Amboyana Cabinet, Inlaid with Ivory and Richly Moulded	at	18 18 0
Fine Amboyana Wood Centre Table to match	at	2 17 6
Louis XIV. design Ladies' Writing Escriroire, Leather Top	at	1 15 0
Louis XIV. design Occasional Table	at	1 5 0
A Very Costly Louis XIV. All-Brass Fender Suite	at	14 14 0
Carved and Gilt-piece Louis XVI. Salon Set, comprising Settee, 2 Easy Chairs, and 4 Small Chairs	at	9 9 0
Three Carved and Gilt Bergère Chairs	at	12 10 0
Pair of Valuable Old Carved and Gilt Torchères	at	5 5 0
Carved and Gilt Centre Table, Italian Marble Top	at	4 15 0
6 Louis XIV. Gilt Cane Seat Occasional Chairs	at	0 18 6
Costly Carved and Gilt Graduated Folding Screen, fitted Bevelled Glass and Silk Panels	at	12 12 0
3 Very Fine Chesterfield Settees	at	4 15 0
2 smaller ditto	at	2 17 6
6 Large Softly Sprung Chesterfield Easy Chairs	at	2 15 0
4 ditto smaller	at	1 17 6
Fine Complete Collection of Satin wood Drawing-room Furniture, very beautifully Painted with Medallions of Marie Antoinette and Louis XV., comprising Cabinets, Tables, Escriroire, etc. Impossible to describe. Would suit Connoisseur.	at	
Boudoir Baby Grand Piano, a magnificent Instrument, as New. Listed Price 125 Gns.	at	57 15 0
Costly Fine Old English Cut Table Glass, over 100 pieces	at	7 10 0
A Very Magnificent Large Vernis Martin Cabinet of a design rarely seen. Dealers should inspect. Cost over 100 Gns.	at	35 0 0
A Costly Vernis Martin Serpentine Front Commode to match	at	25 0 0
French Ormolu and real Onyx Clock Set	at	7 7 0

SEND FOR COMPLETE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (S), Now Ready. Free on Application.

**THE FURNITURE AND FINE-ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,**  
48 to 50, PARK STREET, UPPER STREET, ISLINGTON, LONDON, N. (Phone: 3472 North.)  
(Few minutes from Highbury Station, North London Railway, and Great Northern and City Tube.)

Business hours: Open every day, including Thursdays, 9 till 9, excepting Saturdays, when we close at 1.

The whole of these goods are now on view, and any item can be seen and selected daily till sold.



Gold Medals, Paris Exhibition, 1912.



to H.M. the King of Spain.



International Exhibition, Rome, 1912

**IMPORTANT NOTICE**—Special attention is drawn to the fact that we have NO BRANCH DEPOSITORIES. WHATEVER, neither is anyone entitled to represent themselves as being connected with us in any way.

## THE LORD MAYOR'S BANQUET.

THE Lord Mayor's Show has called forth the usual protests, on the score of interruption of business, upset of traffic, and so forth. The other year the attack was led by the *Law Times*, which, greatly daring, likened the ancient pageant to a third-rate provincial circus; and this year, some of the halfpenny papers have been as audacious. But, whatever we may think about the annual civic parade, no one has a word to say against the banquet. That is as well established an institution as the Opening of Parliament and the introduction of the Budget.

It was all very well for bluff Sir William Treloar merrily to paint up, during his year of office, "Nobody likes long speeches except those who make them"; the occasion is one on which the nation is represented as looking for important pronouncements from the man to whom it has, for the time being, committed its destinies. The guest of the evening, at any rate, takes his duties seriously. Mr. Chamberlain has told us that he has never risen to address the House of Commons without a feeling of acute nervousness. Lord Randolph Churchill, on going down to meet the Governors of the Bank of England, was so nervous that he would walk about the exterior of the building for half-an-hour before venturing into the presence of the money kings. But Gladstone was wont to say that the only occasion on which he felt his knees knocking together was when rising to address the company at the Lord Mayor's banquet.

Precedent, after all, is what the banquet, equally with the Constitution, rests upon. It happened, 332 years ago, that the mayoral banquet was postponed. Queen Bess had not been consulted, and, through her Lords of the Council, she sent the Lord Mayor and Aldermen a thumping reprimand. Why had the ancient and honourable Feast been omitted without permission or allowance? Let the Lord Mayor and Aldermen send forthwith to the Council some persons well instructed to explain the cause. The letter of the poor Lord Mayor of the period, Sir John Branch, is an epistolary gem, and one can imagine the glee with which the Queen read it.

The Feast had been omitted, his terrified Lordship explained, "not on account of any sparing, but lest, through the feeble state of his health, he should not be able to bear the pain requisite. The day, being a fish day, which could not be altered, if the Feast had been holden publicly, it must have been either with offence to the laws and orders in force, in respect of diet, or with great dishonour to the State, for lack of seemly provision." His Lordship hastened to assure her Majesty that he "intended to invite them" on some more convenient day. And, at the close, he managed to screw up his

courage to add humbly that "it had not been usual to obtain permission of her Majesty or the Council" to omit the Feast.

It is to be believed that the good Lord Mayor's nerves were a little on the stretch after that last sentence, for this letter is immediately followed by one written to Lord Burghley, beseeching him to explain all matters to her Majesty in respect of the omission. Apparently the plea that he could not face the pain of a fish dinner saved the good Sir John, for the Queen left his head upon his shoulders. But the lesson was not forgotten. In the following year pestilence raged in the City when the time for making the Feast drew near, and the Lord Mayor and Aldermen wrote asking whether they might, "with her Majesty's good allowance," hold their banquet. Yes, they might, the Lords of the Council replied, but they ordered that the City authorities should strictly put in order the directions against infection "as well in the houses of the rich as in the poor." But, in the following year, the Queen did actually forbid the dinner, directing that the money should be saved and given to the poor.

There are many banquets in a Lord Mayor's crowded year of official life. One has gone and another has taken its place. The new one is a curiosity. It arises from a legacy bestowed, together with a quantity of plate, upon the Corporation under the will of Alderman Colonel Samuel Wilson, who by will, which became operative in 1881, provided two yearly dinners—the first to the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, Aldermen, and the Treasurer of the Inner Temple; the second to certain officers of the Corporation. The legacy amounts to £4000, and the balance goes, each year, to specified charities. That which has disappeared was an ancient and picturesque ceremony. It took the members of the City Corporation on a regular John Gilpin expedition every year, right into the wilds of what is now—Oxford Street, where part of the day's proceedings included the hunting of a hare or a fox!

They had a second banqueting house in this remote spot, erected over a large reservoir in which were collected the waters of nine springs rising from the subsoil of Marylebone. This water was conducted by leaden pipes (supplied by merchants of Ghent, in consideration of their goods being admitted tax-free), by way of the Strand and Fleet Street, to the great conduit at the west end of Cheapside. The King—presumably Henry III.—arranged the matter for the Corporation, and it was when they went yearly to visit their reservoir that the Corporation, with their wives, banqueted at this house in the woods which have since blossomed into Oxford Street. That banquet, with its hall, is gone, and the Mansion House function, as we saw on Saturday, remains unique.

# Mellin's Food

Mellin's Food mixed with fresh cow's milk yields a complete and perfect diet for the hand-reared infant. Mellin's Food requires no cooking whatever — a diet entirely suitable to children of all ages, which will build strong, vigorous bodies capable of sturdy resistance to disease.

A generous-sized sample of Mellin's Food, and a valuable 95-page Handbook on the Care of Children, sent FREE on request. (Mention this paper.) Address: MELLIN'S FOOD, LIMITED, PECKHAM, LONDON, S.E.

## Harrods' Smart — Evening Frocks.



G.O. "BELGRAVIA."—Charming Evening Frock in Satin, with Bodice of Ninon, introducing wide bands of Tinsel Embroidery on bodice and down front of skirt, edgings of Bugle Trimming. In all Pastel Shades and Black. Price 6 Gns.  
(Cannot be sent on approval.)

G.O. "LUCRETIA."—Charming Evening Gown in Black Velvet, bodice trimmed Tinsel Embroidery and finished at waist with Gold Rose and sash ends of 5½ Gns. Black Tulle  
(To order in any colour.)

HARRODS LTD RICHARD BURBIDGE, Managing Director, Brompton Rd. London S.W.



## Smart Beauty Secrets.

By MILDRED ST. AUBYN.

(NOTE.—Owing to repeated requests, Miss St. Aubyn has now arranged to answer by post (free of charge) all reasonable questions relating to beauty. Letters must contain a self-addressed stamped envelope and be directed to Mildred St. Aubyn, c/o The Editor, "Our Home," 6, Essex Street, Strand, London, W.C.)

To-day every woman of taste and refinement avoids the use of cosmetics or made-up toilet preparations which give an artificial appearance. The fresh, natural complexion that few women have, and every woman desires, is best obtained by use of original ingredients already at hand or that can be obtained from any reliable chemist. My advice is to avoid the use of most made-up face creams, rouge and beautifying preparations. They are usually obvious and often injurious. If you will get only the proper original ingredients, you will be satisfied with the result. Insist on having just what you ask for. If the chemist hasn't it he can immediately get it from his wholesaler. However, many of my suggestions involve no expense whatever.

"Veins Around The Nose." Emma.—Rub the little veins with camphor water (not spirits) night and morning, and they will disappear.

"Discoloured Skin."—B.R.T.—Your skin is not sufficiently active to throw off the microscopic particles of dead, discoloured tissue. Get about an ounce of jettaline and use it at night like a cold cream. Jettaline absorbs the dead outer complexion, revealing the firm, fresh new complexion—a really new skin with natural youthful colour and soundness.

"Moustache." Maude B.—Your trouble is a common one, but I beg of you do not think of that "operation." It is intensely painful, often unsatisfactory and very expensive. Get an ounce of pheninol—it costs about 4/-, and apply a little to the unsightly hairs. In a few moments they can be rubbed off and the skin will be quite clear. You can use it on your arms as well.

"Oily Skin." Mrs. H. M.—Soak orange and lemon peel in your water-jug. Bathe the face well each day and the greasy look will gradually disappear.

"Cream For The Face." Anxious—I believe the preparation you mention contains some lead, which probably causes the trouble. The best skin dressing to use on your face is just the natural allacite of orange blossom. It answers all the purposes of a vanishing cream, holds the powder perfectly, and, of course, carries the fragrance of the fresh blossoms. You could not have a made-up preparation to equal it.

"Perspiring."—Toilet powder will not prevent excessive perspiration, but white pergol will immediately stop the very unpleasant odour. Dust the affected surface with it occasionally.

"Crow's Feet." L. L. W.—Stretch the skin quite smooth and apply adhesive plaster. Do this every night and a week will show much improvement.

"Chapped Lips." Leila F.—It is the lip rouge that makes your lips dry and sensitive to the weather. Rub them with a stick of soft proclatum. It gives them a charming, natural colour and protects them from soreness.

"Falling, Dry Hair." Bournemouth.—Evidently you require a hair tonic. The most effective one I know is simply pure boranum and bay rum. An ordinary package of boranum to 4-pint of bay rum. Rub this well into the roots of the hair and the dandruff will disappear. The hair again becomes soft and glossy, and the growth is stimulated.

"Disappointed."—It is your own fault. Again, I impress upon you that you must insist on having the ingredients you ask for. Naturally the man wished to sell you what was most profitable to him.

"Beautiful Eyes." Evelyn.—The "bald" look that you say is caused by your thin eyebrows and lashes may be remedied by using some tennaline. Apply this to the eyebrows and they will grow darker and thicker. It will also help make your lashes grow long and curling.

"Flabby Face." Mrs. Joan T.—Beat a raw egg to a paste and cover the face with it, allowing it to remain for half-an-hour. Wash it off with warm water and you will find the skin considerably firmer and smoother.

"Anti-Rouge." Masie L.—Probably your rouge is merely chemically dyed chalk. If you need more colour, just rub a little powdered collindum on your cheeks. It is not obvious like rouge, gives a natural colour that defies detection and is perfectly harmless.

"Thin Skin." Sister Mary.—Evidently the soap you are using has too much alkali, a fault of many, even the most expensive toilet soaps. I use, and can heartily recommend Pileta, an English soap that is really soothing to the most sensitive skin and is delightfully perfumed.

"High Collar." M.B.D.—See reply to B.R.T. The mark round your neck will disappear if you use good jettaline to absorb the deadened and discoloured outer complexion.

"Old Hands." Mrs. W. H. T.—Rub the hands thoroughly every night with warm olive oil. It will keep them white and unwrinkled.

"Fluffy Hair." Mollie T.—Your hair will be charmingly fluffy and wavy if you just shampoo it with stallax. A teaspoonful to a cup of hot water is sufficient for each shampoo. It does not leave that unpleasant soapy feeling after rinsing and it imparts to the hair some of its own delicate natural perfume.

"Natural Bloom." Genevieve.—Your friend probably uses a solution of clemelite instead of powder. Get an ounce and dissolve it in 4 ounces of water and apply it to the face occasionally. You will have a natural "bloom" that cannot be otherwise acquired. The effect will last all the evening, or even all day, without renewing, and clemelite is very beneficial to the skin.

"Tender Feet." Weary Mother—Use a teaspoonful of Onalite in the foot bath and it will immediately relieve that tired, aching feeling. It will also check the excessive perspiration that makes your feet tender.



*This head controls the flow of ink. A turn to the right closes the pen so that it may be held in any position and will not leak. A greater or less turn to the left gives the exact supply of ink suitable for your handwriting.*

The whole idea of a fountain pen is to simplify writing. That is why the **Onoto** is unrivalled. It fills itself. A fountain pen that needs a filling apparatus defeats its own end; it is as out-of-date as a watch that needs a key.

**The Onoto Pen is a triumph of simplicity**

It is complete in itself—perfect in the simplicity of its mechanism.

**Guarantee.**—The Onoto is British made. It is designed to last a lifetime, but if it should be in any way unsatisfactory, the makers will put it right, free of cost, within 24 hours.

All who write should own the

# Onoto

**the pen—never leaks.**

Price 10/6 and upwards, of all Stationers, Jewellers & Stores. Booklet about the Onoto Pen free on application to THOS. DE LA RUE & Co., Ltd., 194, Bunhill Row, London, E.C.

**Ask for ONOTO INK—Best for all Pens.**



Courvoisier's

## AMAR KHAYYAM

"The Perfume of an Eastern Garden"

2/9, 5/-, 11/6, 21/- per bottle.

Of all Chemists & Stores

Wholesale: H. Bronnley & Co., Ltd. London, W.

# Rowland's Kalydor

**Makes your skin soft and smooth.**

You can easily have a clear, velvety, healthy complexion if you use

**Rowland's Kalydor**  
"For Your Skin."

This world-famous preparation quickly removes tan, freckles, redness, roughness, cutaneous eruptions, and other disorders of the skin. It protects it against the injurious effects of cold winds and hard water, and adds the charm of youth to the complexion, which it will keep in perfect condition all the year round. Sold in 2/3 and 4/6 bottles, by stores, chemists, and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.



By Appointment to  
H.M. the King, and to  
the Royal Danish and  
Imperial Russian Courts.

## HEERING'S

COPENHAGEN

## CHERRY BRANDY

Have you tried it on Fruit Salad?

**Pocket Money for you**

Don't hoard your old jewellery, etc.; turn it into cash at Frasers.


Highest Prices Given.	Valuable Antiques Pendants, Necklets Old Watches, etc.	Offer sent by return
-----------------------	--	----------------------

R. D. & J. B. FRASER, Goldsmiths, & Co.  
Desk 12, Princes Street  
IPSWICH

## Frasers

OF IPSWICH

PRICES 6d 8/1- PER BOX



POUDRE D'AMOUR  
POUR LE TOILET

## Poudre d'Amour

FOR THE COMPLEXION AND TOILET  
ALSO FOR THE NURSERY AND ROUGHNESS OF THE SKIN  
HYGIENIC & PREPARED WITH PURE & HARMLESS MATERIALS  
AT ALL PERfumers, Chemists &c  
WHOLESALE ONLY OF H. BRONNLEY & CO. LTD LONDON

## CONCERNING NEW NOVELS.

**"The Unbearable Bassington."**

By H. H. MUNRO (SAKI).  
(*The Bodley Head.*)

The unbearable Bassington was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. Her soul is said to have found expression in the decorative objects which she had collected for her drawing-room. "Into that comfortable, quaint-shaped room of angles and bays and alcoves had sailed, as into a harbour, those precious personal possessions and trophies that had survived the buffeting and storms of a not very tranquil married life." And thus the Dresden figures, the Worcester tea-services, the Bokharan rugs, the antique silver, and the Van der Meulen masterpiece which dominated these stood to represent the deepest contacts of her being with love, with idealism, and with sacrifice. From school and college young Bassington had come to move in and out among them, the warm, living, breathing thing that was hers to love, and she turned her eyes from that comely figure to adore a few feet of painted canvas, or a musty relic of a long-departed craftsman. But if Francesca Bassington had her temperament, young Comus Bassington had his—one that led him towards exasperating selfishness, insurmountable folly and perverseness, and a cruelty that spared not even himself. Francesca was poor as her world went. Even her drawing-room was hers only by grace of an unmarried heiress, for the house which had been left to Francesca by an old friend was to pass to the friend's niece as a wedding-present. The niece was now seventeen, and any hopes of a match between her and Comus had been dashed by his naughtiness at the outset. When his mother obtained for him a secretaryship to a Colonial Governor, he escaped exile by insulting the aforesaid Governor in the *Times*. When she indicated an entirely desirable heiress, already responsive to the undoubted charm of his personality, and for whom Comus felt the sincere attraction which is becoming to a suitor, he inevitably ruined his prospects by cynical borrowings of fivers from the young woman, wherewith to pay his gambling debts. Small wonder that poor Francesca exerted herself to get him a job on the West Coast of Africa! The black-sheep export trade, Comus called it. And then, when all was too late, his mother found her heart and denied her soul, and agonised in her drawing-room for the adorable, unbearable son who would never return. Behind the veil of this gloomy little tragedy there sparkles a fine pattern of wit and epigram. There is the wistful phrase for the Little Englander: "Happy is the country that has no geography." There is the proverbial assertion that "the telephone has robbed matrimony of most of its sting." There is some delicious satire on Society, on art and literature as practised of late, and on politics, in which a certain Sir Edward Roan comes off poorly. Everyone succeeds in being

smartly amusing in Mr. Munro's hands; even the dullards without a gospel or a revelation, and "only suggestive of Exodus," as Comus once remarked, play up to the general entertainment.

**"Pansy Meares."**

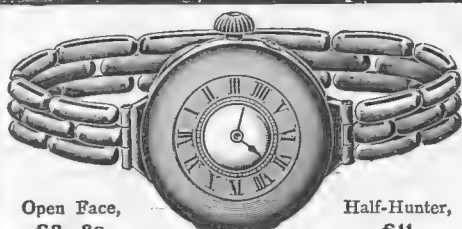
By HORACE W. C. NEWTE.  
(*Chatto and Windus.*)

Pansy's history is the somewhat lurid one of an innocent, puritanical rustic whom circumstances have exposed to a seduction of the most alluring kind which London offers to the young and beautiful. Some burning questions arise by the way. How shop-girls live is one of the most prominent. Pansy herself, though of average ability, entirely failed to. But Pansy was exceptionally beautiful, and exceptionally gifted to keep the affections of men—Nature's compensation, no doubt, for her less tenacious hold on her situations. She retains throughout the story the love of the aristocratic "blood," of the honest farmer, and of the coarse hypocrite. Aristocracy gets the best of the bargain, and honesty receives a certain amount of compensation. The constantly recurring note is one of meals. They vary infinitely according to the restaurant, and that varies from the "palatial hotels in Piccadilly" to the Six Bells and a tea-shop. Pansy's vicissitudes could not be better expressed than by reference from "bust" she once went on biscuits and a bottle of pickles, to the moment when she spoke of "only a simple little dinner—just cutlets, a duck, and a savoury!"

**"Adnam's Orchard."**

By SARAH GRAND.  
(*Heinemann.*)

"Cut your loaf as it comes" is the art-principle which inspires Mrs. Sarah Grand in her latest story. She plunges her literary weapon into any unconsidered side and goes on steadily cutting the solid slices till the chapters mount towards the seven hundredth page. Then she stays her hand, not because much has happened; not, surely, because much is on the eve of happening; but for the simple reason that induced Milton to stay classical allusions and get the Babe to sleep in his famous ode. Her story belongs to a characteristic English village, whose surrounding land is owned by three men representing three types: the duke, the squire, and the yeoman-farmer. The last, who had married twice, had by each wife a son. The younger, Adnam, favoured his mother, who was *hochgeboren*, being an impoverished German countess whom Fate had brought as governess to the ducal family. Her portrait is so highly stippled that she is little more than a mask to cover a series of noble sentiments. Adnam, whose superiority had been naturally resented by his baser-born half-brother, persuaded his father to give him a certain orchard on the farm. Agriculture was no better practised in Castlefield Saye than in rural England generally; but, thanks to his foreign strain, Adnam held notions about Intensive Culture, and he meant to make the orchard pay as it never had before. A small portion of the story is devoted



Open Face,  
£8 8s.

Half-Hunter,  
£11

"All Women of Fashion wear them."

**BENSON'S**

"Perfect Safety," Self-Fitting  
**GOLD WATCH BRACELETS.**

**Warranted Timekeepers.**

The finest quality, with lever movements, from £5 5s.; Set with Gems, from £20; with London-made movements, from £18; in Silver Cases, with leather strap, from £2 2s.

The economical and equitable "Times" System of **MONTHLY PAYMENTS** is available.

ILLUSTRATED BOOKS (POST FREE): NO. 1, OF WATCHES, KINGS, JEWELS, &c.; NO. 2, OF CLOCKS, PLATE, BAGS, &c.

**62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.**

**The Cigar for Christmas.**



NO. 2, ACTUAL SIZE.

**UNEQUALLED VALUE.**

No. 1 ...	100,	29/6	...	50,	14/9	...	25,	7/6
" 2 ...	"	27/6	...	"	13/9	...	"	7/-
" 3 ...	"	23/6	...	"	11/9	...	"	6/-
Dulcie...	"	20/6	...	"	10/6	...	"	

CARRIAGE PAID.

**G. ANTHOULIS,**  
34, Cranbourne Street,  
Leicester Square,  
London, W.C.  
Agent for 'SANDALLA' Cigars.  
Remittance with Order.

**Perfect Kitchen Ranges**

Many years of study in the perfection and improvement of Kitchen-Ranges have enabled Goslett's to offer a series combining an absolute maximum of efficiency with the utmost economy. The Range illustrated is a typical example of perfection in construction and finish.

**THE "NEW DOUGLAS."**

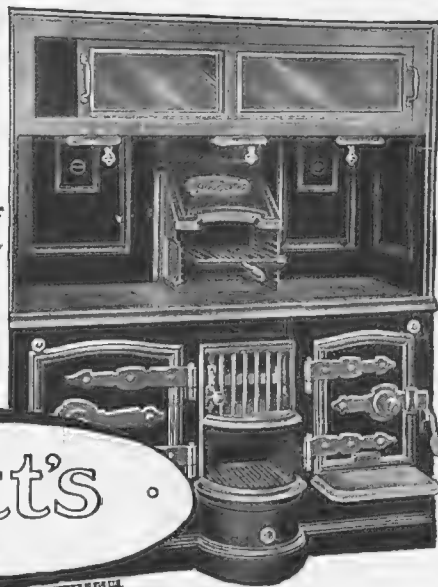
Among the numerous improvements which make this range one of the most convenient and useful it is possible to obtain, are the hot closet with two sliding doors, the flush plate-rack, the foot openers to both ovens, the loose steel vertical bars, and the portable grill to the open and close hood. The range is also provided with three revolving registers, and open and close and lifting fire, which is exceedingly economical with fuel. Other designs from **£5 14s.**

A visit to the Showrooms will enable us to demonstrate the exceptional advantages of our Ranges. If inconvenient to call, write for Illustrated Booklet.

**Goslett's**

Established 1835

**Alfred Goslett & Co., Ltd.,**  
Showrooms: 127-131, Charing Cross Rd.,  
LONDON, W.C.



SUPPLIED THROUGH  
YOUR OWN BUILDER  
OR DECORATOR

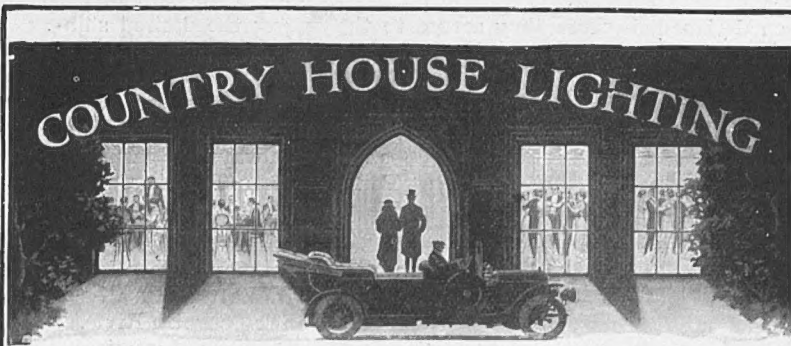
Size: 42 in.  
Ovens: 12 in. and 12 in.  
Fire: 10 in.

PRICE:

**£19 4 6**

Makers of Stoves, Baths,  
Lavatory Fittings, &c.





CITY CONVENIENCE IN THE COUNTRY

HAVE A

## Tredegar Lighting System Installed

ELECTRICITY—ACETYLENE—AIR GAS

*A "TREDEGAR" System is synonymous with safety.*

TREDEGAR'S will be pleased to send a representative to discuss with you the different systems of Lighting, and advise and estimate free of charge or obligation.

BOOKLETS ON LIGHTING AND INTERIOR DECORATION SENT POST FREE.

*Please mention "The Sketch."*

**TREDEGAR & CO.,**  
53, VICTORIA ST., WESTMINSTER, S.W.

TELEPHONE NO: VICTORIA 5907.

TELEGRAMS: "TREDELECT, LONDON."



## THE LONDON FUR CO.

The Recognised Firm for

### GOOD FURS at MODERATE PRICES

Intending Purchasers of Furs are earnestly requested to compare our prices and Goods before purchasing or ordering elsewhere.

- ¶ There are many reasons why we can give exceptional value in Furs.
- ¶ We are Skin Merchants and Manufacturing Furriers, and procure our skins direct from the Trappers.
- ¶ We manufacture all our own goods, and supply the trade direct, as well as our retail patrons.
- ¶ We employ the most reliable and experienced workpeople, ensuring smart and exclusive productions and superior, reliable work.

Goods sent on approval on receipt of London Trade Reference or Deposit, which is returned in full in the event of non-purchase.

Country Orders Receive Special Personal Attention.

WRITE FOR OUR NEW FUR CATALOGUE (Post Free on request).

**FURS REPAIRED & REMODELLED**  
AT STRICTLY MODERATE CHARGES.

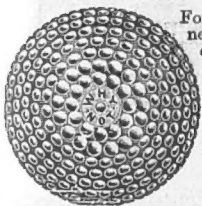
The LONDON FUR CO. make "a Speciality" of this Branch of their Business, and are acknowledged to be the BEST and most EXPERT FIRM for such work. ESTIMATES AND ADVICE FREE.

1, OXFORD ST., LONDON,  
(Corner of Charing Cross Road). W.  
Also at 54, Baker Street, W.

### HOW WOMEN CAN EARN MONEY.

A prominent New York woman has established an institute which is distributing free a new book entitled "Lessons by Mail in Beauty Culture." It explains how anyone can become an expert in manicuring, hairdressing, facial massage, etc., and gives interesting and valuable information for women and girls who would improve their own appearance or take up the highly profitable profession of beauty culture. The edition of free books is limited, and the institute has a pleasant surprise for the first 500 women who apply for free books; therefore, if interested, write at once. Simply send your name and address and 2d. in stamps to International Institute of Beauty Culture, Suite 135, No. 260, Westminster Bridge Road, London, S.E., England.

### 'WHY NOT'



For length of drive, steadiness on the Green, and durability, the new Heavy "WHY NOT" is the best ball made. "HEAVY STANDARD" (floats) 2/- If your Professional does not Stock it, write to us. W. T. Henley's Telegraph Works Co., Ltd., Blomfield St., London, E.C.

## Hinde's

Drapers, Stores, Hairdressers,  
Everywhere. 6d. & 1/- the Box.

### Hair Wavers.

## South Eastern and Chatham Railway

### Christmas on the Riviera

### Cheap Return Fares

From LONDON, via Folkestone and Calais, to Monte Carlo, Cannes, Nice, Mentone and OTHER FRENCH RIVIERA STATIONS

First Class, £9 12s Second Class, £6 12s

VICTORIA, dep. 12-30 p.m., DECEMBER 23rd, arriving at the Riviera on December 24th. The Through Train from Calais will be composed of First and Second Class Lavatory Corridor Carriages and a Restaurant Car. Passengers can return any day up to January 30th. Full particulars forwarded on application to the Continental Traffic Manager (S.E. & C.Ry.), London Bridge Station.

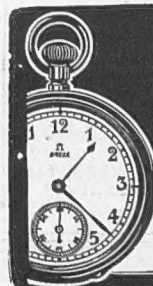
FRANCIS H. DENT, General Manager

BERNESE OBERLAND. **BEATENBERG** 4000 feet above sea level.

Beautiful Sunny Place. Every kind of Winter Sport.

FOR PARTICULARS APPLY TO—

HOTEL REGINA, 150 Beds, HOTEL BELLEVUE, 100 Beds, HOTEL VICTORIA, 150 Beds, HOTEL BEAUREGARD, 50 Beds, HOTEL BLUMLISALP, 40 Beds, HOTEL OBERLAND, 40 Beds, HOTEL BEATRICE, 40 Beds.



# OMEGA

The Watch of matchless merit  
Price One Guinea & upwards, at all leading watchmakers



to that experiment and its ultimate frustration at the old man's death, who, by leaving no will, gave his elder son the power to turn his favourite son adrift and penniless—or so Mrs. Grand's law would assume. But the population of the village, from the Castle down, share the honours with Adnam. Beside the duke and his party, and the respective households belonging to the squire and the rector, there are a group of country folk who each and all fall to the reader as impartially as those slices from the resolutely cut loaf. The most remarkable is a beautiful young rustic, something of a New Woman, who studies German, uses French idioms, quotes Keats, revives a lost lace, and gets translated to a shop in Bond Street. Everyone has turns of speaking at great length on Socialism exactly as an intelligent literary lady might be expected to speak; and everywhere birth, its sharp, ineffaceable landmarks, its fatal individual stamp, is impressively dwelt upon. As the most sinister portent of the story floats blackly undischarged over the Castle, and as Adnam starts out to face life only on the last page, it looks very much as if we may meet again for further Fabian discourses, and hear more of the tyranny of "blood" in the blue sense understood of the lady who resembled Hamlet's Aunt.

The mould of form is in these days more important than the glass of fashion, for a woman's power of wearing smart clothes in the smart way depends upon her figure. In large measure the figure depends upon the corset. Marshall and Snelgrove have a wonderful one, called the Perfect Elinor Temple Corset. These are to be seen in their new corset department on the first floor. They have only to be looked at to be appreciated; but, in addition to their attractive appearance due to perfect cut, they are, from the points of view of style and hygiene, among the best corsets that have yet

been designed, because they secure to the wearer the desired slimness of figure without pressure anywhere. This is the ideal for this article of our wardrobe. It can further be said that the price is extraordinarily reasonable for so really fine a thing; in white coutille, cut deep on the hips, giving the desirable slim effect, 15s. 6d. is quite all that could be wished in cost. It is always a pleasure to visit Marshall and Snelgrove's; the Perfect Elinor Temple Corsets will add to the pleasure considerable profit, both in appearance and in saving of expenditure.

Numerous visitors at Penzance, amongst whom may be mentioned the Duchess of Albany and Lord and Lady St. Levan, have been enjoying the glorious weather lately prevalent on the Cornish Riviera, which shows every prospect of continuing. Many signs of municipal enterprise in catering for the requirements of winter visitors are noticeable, and the new Pavilion on the sea-front at Penzance, built at a cost of several thousands of pounds, proves to be a great attraction. Steps are being taken in the district to resuscitate the Mount's Bay Regatta, formerly noted as one of the finest exhibitions of sailing on the South Coast.

With the winter approaching the question we are all concerned about is how to keep warm. How to do so in the right way is still more vital. Much muffling up is certainly unwise. Underwear is quite as important as outside wraps, but everything depends upon the kind and quality. A thoroughly reliable brand is "Wolsey" underwear, the trade-mark of which (Wolsey's head) is so well known. The Wolsey material is all wool—wool chosen specially for its softness, elasticity and strength. There is more real comfort and real warmth in "Wolsey" than in an excessive weight of coats, mufflers, or other wraps. Wolsey underwear is made well, shaped well, and finished well. There are garments for men, women, and children obtainable everywhere.

## "Country Life" Smoking Mixture

This delightful combination of the Best  
Tobaccos is sold in two strengths

MILD and MEDIUM

5<sup>D.</sup> per ounce      1/8 per 1/4-lb. tin

N.B. "Country Life" is packed only  
in original packets and tins by the  
Manufacturers:

JOHN PLAYER & SONS, Nottingham.

P 58

The Imperial Tobacco Co. (of Gt. Britain & Ireland), Ltd.

## "A Talk to the Young Humorous Artist,"

By the Art Editor of  
"London Opinion,"

Is one of the series of valuable copy-  
right articles included in the unique  
and practical courses of

**Preparatory & Advanced  
Art Training by Post,**

organised—with the assistance of Lon-  
don leading Art Experts—by the Art  
Press School.

Other authoritative articles which are  
only a part of this practical and  
inspiring course of Art Training by  
post, are:

"How to get your sketches accepted."

By the Art Editor of  
"Pearson's" Magazines.

"How to win success as a Press Illustrator."

By the Art Editor of "The Tatler."

"What the Editor Wants."

By a Member of the "Graphic" Staff.

"A Hint or Two to the Young Artist."

By the Assistant Editor of "The Sketch."

"Black and White Work of To-Day."

By the Art Editor of  
"The Throne and Country."

Press Art School Students are assured of a  
Practical and Profitable Training. It is practical  
because London's Leading Art Experts have com-  
bined to make it so.

It is profitable because it helps students to  
produce drawings that are wanted, and to dispose  
of them in the most suitable market.

Send for further particulars of  
Preparatory or Advanced courses to

**The Press Art School,**

("S" Dept.)

37, Dacres Road, Forest Hill, London.

"Punch"

—the most  
exclusive  
journal in  
the world  
—has re-  
cently ac-  
cepted  
more than  
40 draw-  
ings from  
students  
trained by  
the Press  
Art School.

Tel. 751, Sydenham.

## THE LONDON ELECTROTYPE AGENCY, LTD.,

Publishers, Authors, Illustrated Press Agents, &c., should  
apply to the above Agency in all matters dealing with  
arrangements for reproducing Illustrations, Photographs, &c.  
Sole Agents for "The Illustrated London News," "The  
Sketch," &c.

10, ST. BRIDE'S AVENUE, E.C.

**ROSES**  
Catalogues free on  
application  
**GEMEN & BOURG**  
LUXEMBOURG No. 7 (G.D.)  
The most important Rose-Crowers of the  
World. Orders of L1 & upwards sent free.

Exterminated by  
"LIVERPOOL" VIRUS  
**RATS**  
without danger to other animals  
and without smell from  
dead bodies. In tins ready  
prepared with the bait.  
Virus for Rats, 2/6 and  
6/-; for Mice, 1/6. Of  
all Chemists.  
Write for particulars to—  
**EVANS SONS LESCHER & WEBB, Ltd.,**  
56, "E" Hanover Street, LIVERPOOL.





Times change and fashions alter, but "Three Nuns," a fine old-time mixture, remains foremost among high-class tobaccos. Of quaint cut, fragrant and flavoury, and smoking cool and even, it has many imitators, and one rival—i.e., "King's Head," similar, but stronger.

## Bell's THREE NUNS Tobacco

Obtainable Everywhere at

6½d. per oz.

THREE NUNS  
(Medium)

CIGARETTES

3d. for 10.

No. 220

To obtain PERFECT TEA without  
TANNIN use

THE  
PATENT

**"TEAETTA"**

TEA-  
MAKER



"WHISTLES WHEN WATER BOILS."

"TURN BUTTON AND TEA IS MADE."

"MAKE IT YOURSELF AT THE TABLE."

THE "TEAETTA" COMBINES KETTLE,  
TEAPOT, SLOP BASIN, &c., ALL IN ONE.

An Ideal and Useful Present.

Size: 1 Pint. 2 Pints. 3 Pints.  
Plated or } 22/6 31/6 42/-  
Copper

Best Quality Silver Plated: 2 Pints, 68/-; 3 Pints, 75/-

Patent No. 27958-11.

Obtainable from all the leading Stores and  
Silversmiths throughout the Country.

In case of difficulty, write to Manufacturer—

L. WIENER, 1a, Fore Street, London, E.C.

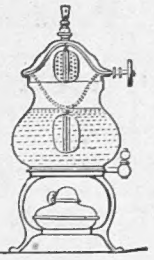


Diagram of the  
Interior, with Infuser  
in and out of water.

## LATEST TRANSFORMATIONS 30/- HAIR NATURAL AND BEAUTIFUL

TRANSFORMATION 30/-	30/-	TEST AND GUARAN- TEE	CURL CHIGNON Complete Back Dressing 7/6
EAR PLAITS. 10/6 PAIR	10/6	We send all Goods on Ap- proval and ex- change with pleasure. This is our Guarantee of Good Faith. No other Firm will do this unreservedly as we do.	10/6

10/6	10/6	Tails of Best Quality PURE HAIR	30/-
10/6	10/6	18in. .... 2/- 19in. .... 3/6 20in. .... 5/- 22in. .... 7/- 24in. .... 11/6 26in. .... 15/- 28in. .... 20/- 30in. .... 25/-	10/6

10/6	15/6	10/6	30/-
10/6	15/6	10/6	30/-

Only Expert Lady Hair  
Specialists Employed.

ASK FOR A SELECTION OF  
**GOODS ON APPROVAL**

All Goods sent Carriage Paid with pleasure,  
packed and sealed in Private Safety Boxes.

Send to-day for New Illus-  
trated Catalogue. Just Pub-  
lished, "How to be Beautiful,"  
Post Free to any part of the World.

**INTERNATIONAL HAIR Co., LTD.,**  
9, NEWMAN STREET, OXFORD STREET, Tel. No. 13100 Central.  
59, BEAUCHAMP PLACE, BROMPTON RD., Tel. No. 6483 Western.  
56, WESTBOURNE GROVE, W. (One door from P.O.), 6892 Western.

**LONDON**

The Right Paper  
to Write on.  
That's

# HIERATICA

It reduces the tedium of letter-  
writing, the surface is so even,  
the pen grips the paper with ease,  
and Correspondence becomes a  
pleasure.

Of all Stationers at 1/- a Box.

Free Samples

and interesting Booklet on application to

**HIERATICA Works, Hill Street, Finsbury, London.**



# Krüschen Salts



## Good Health!

—and its as simple as A B C. Just a teaspoonful of Krüschen Salts in a tumbler of hot water before breakfast for a few mornings. The effect is almost magical. Krüschen Salts gives a clear head, sparkling eyes, sweet breath, clean tongue,—in short, Vigorous Health.

As a natural solvent of Uric Acid, Krüschen Salts is recommended by innumerable Doctors for treating Gout, Rheumatism, and kindred evils. It is a diuretic aperient firmly established as the one reliable corrective for all Liver and Kidney troubles and Dyspepsia. Krüschen Salts cleanses the system of impurities, stimulates the organs to perform their natural functions, and vivifies the entire system.

One Size.  
One Price.

# 1/6

Per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists or Stores,  
or direct (U.K.) on receipt of 1/6.  
**E. GRIFFITHS HUGHES (KRÜSCHEN) LTD.**  
68, Deansgate Arcade, Manchester.